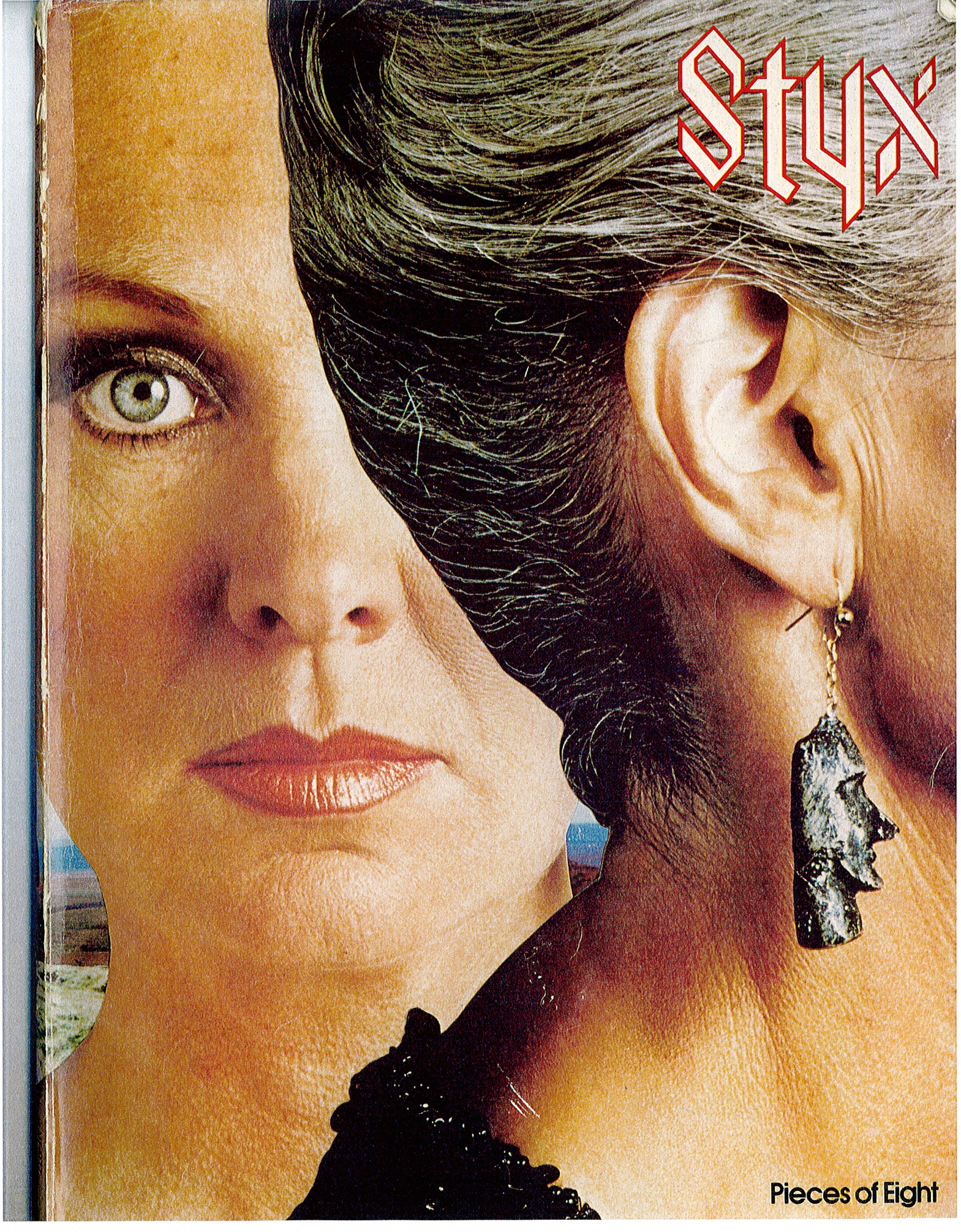
Styx
Pieces of Eight

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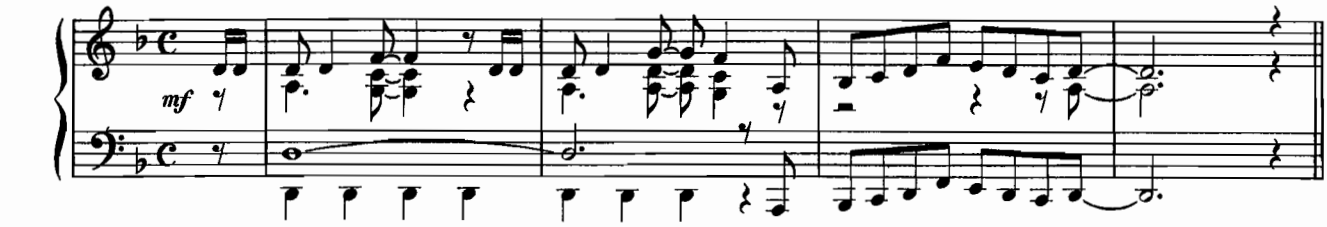
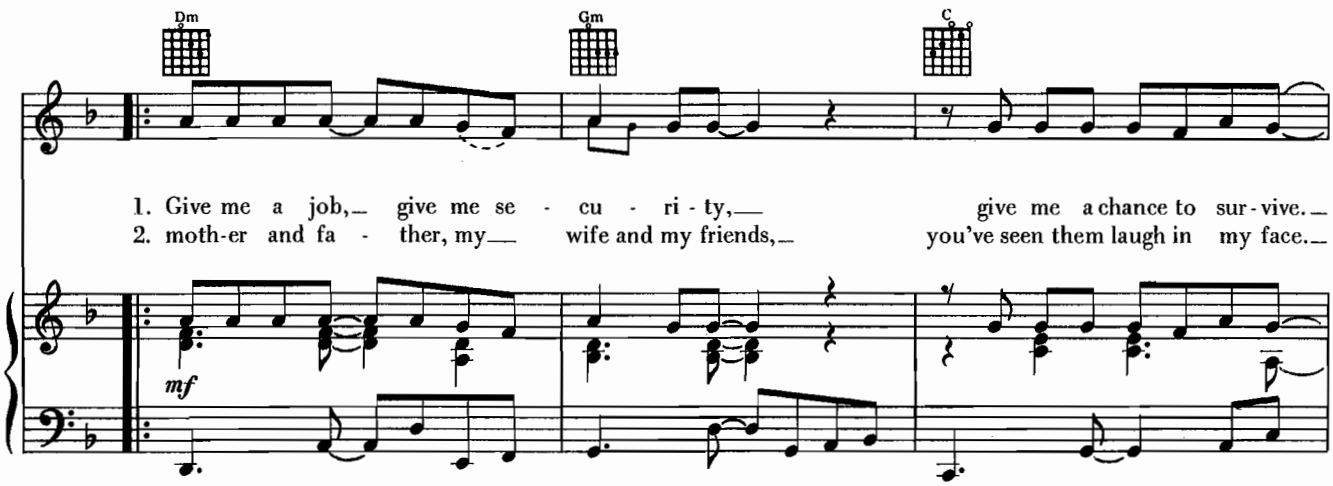
Art Direction & Design:
Ronald Mason
Art Direction Cover Photo & Photo Pages 2 & 3:
Hypgnosis

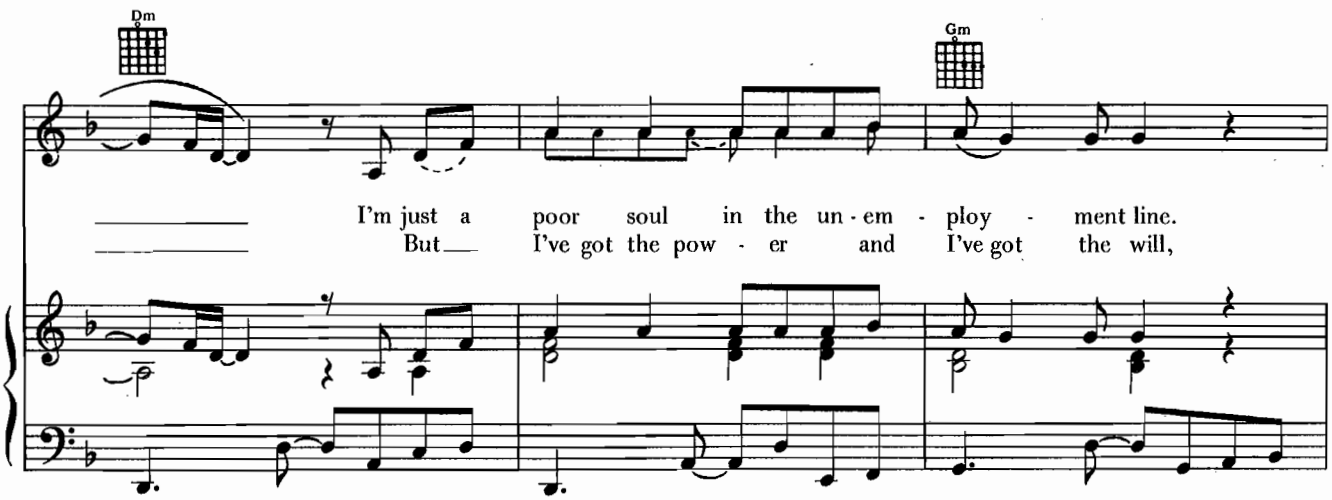
Styx

Blue Collar Man (Long Nights)

Words and Music by
TOMMY SHAW

Moderate Rock Beat

Verse


Dm
Gm
C
1. Give me a job, give me se - cu - ri - ty, give me a chance to sur - vive.
2. moth-er and fa - ther, my wife and my friends, you've seen them laugh in my face.
mf



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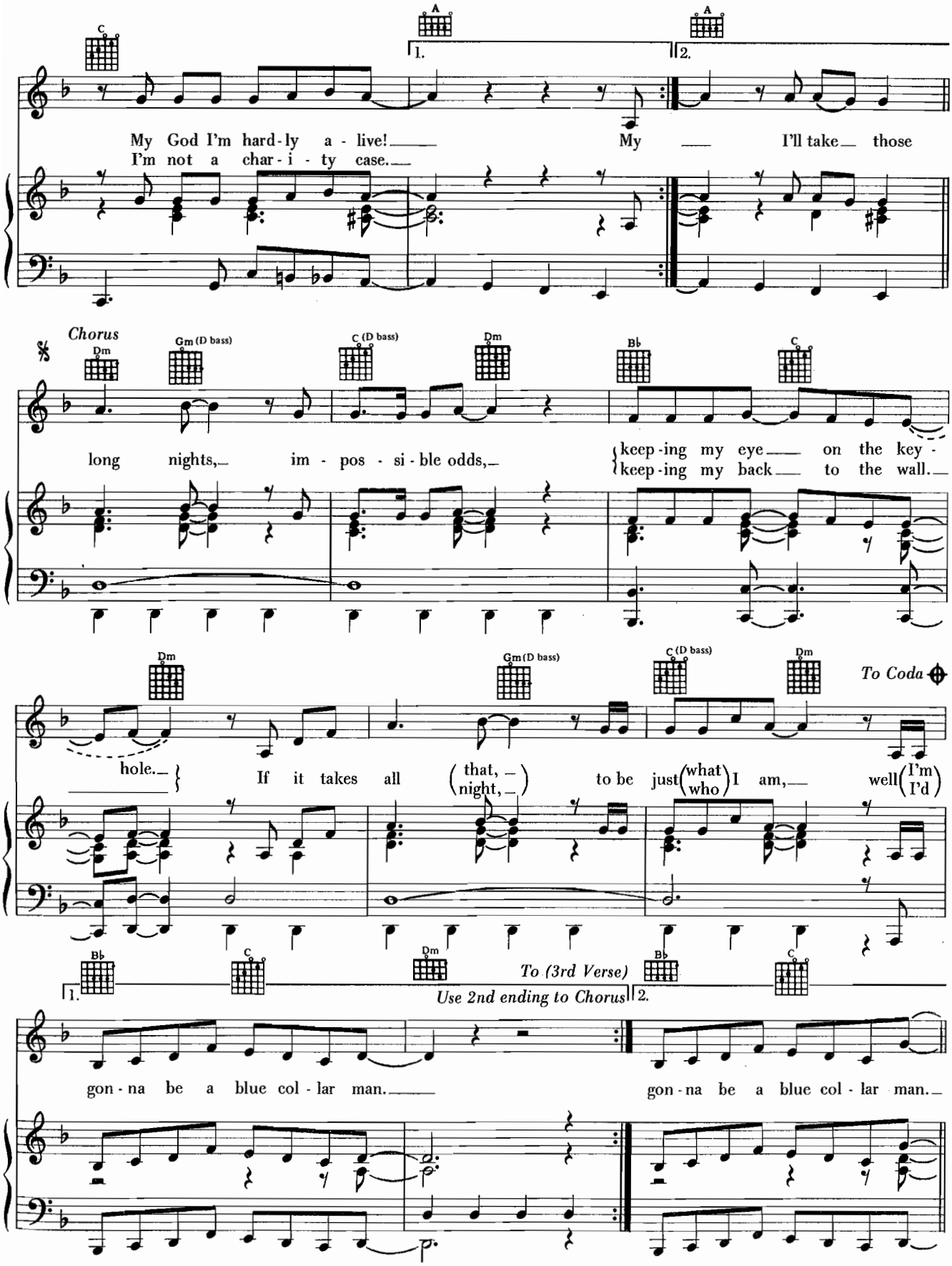
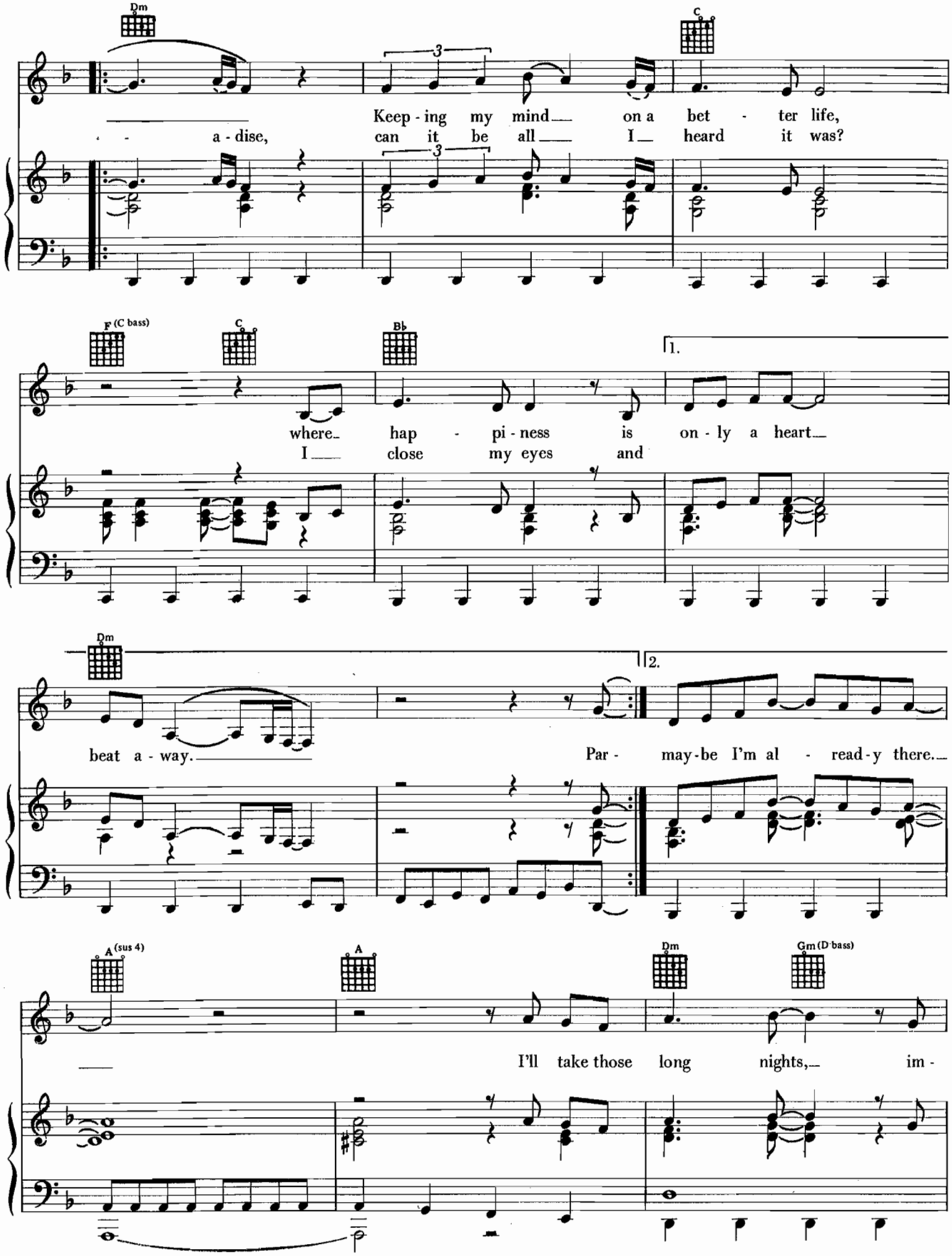
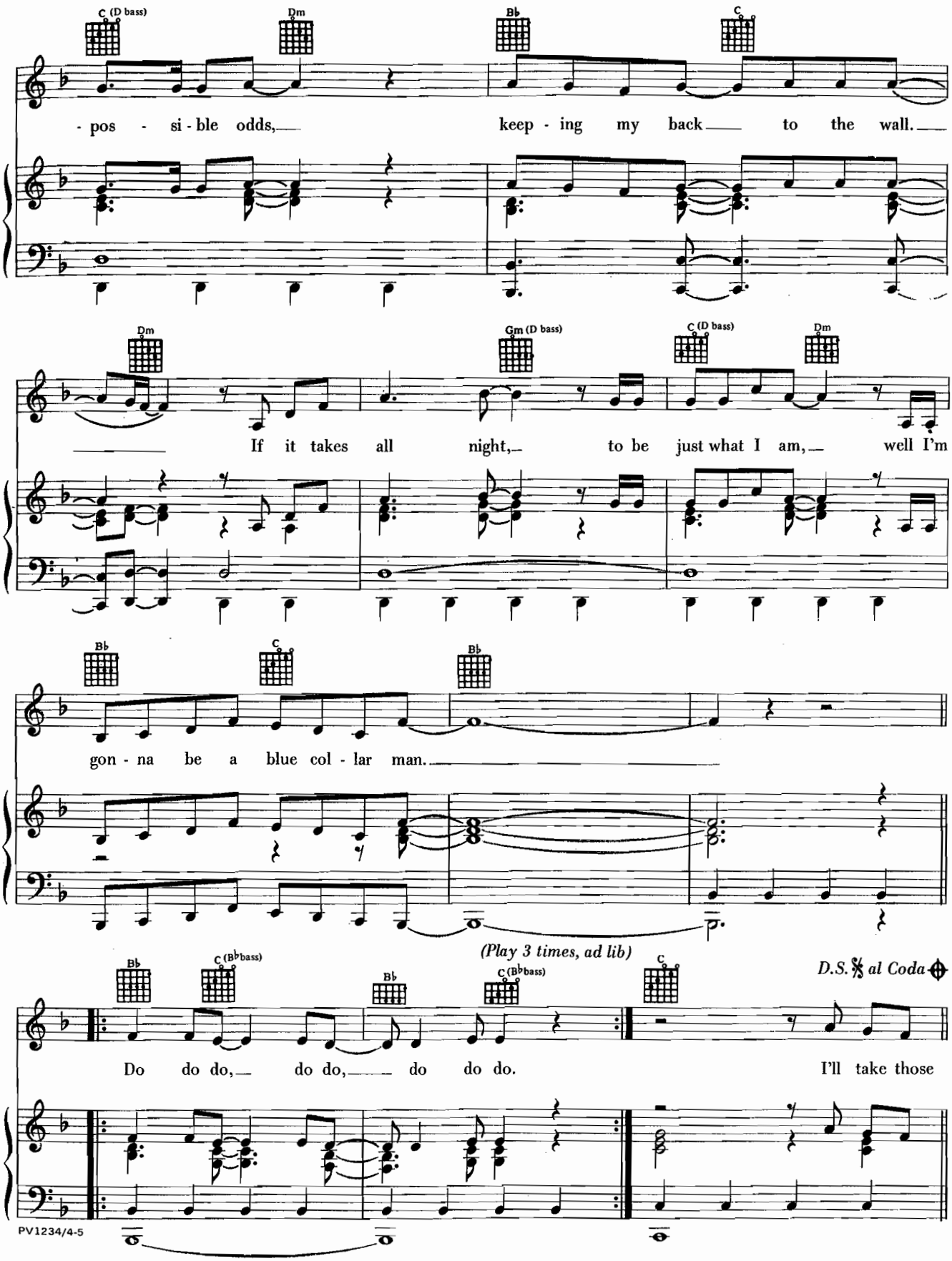
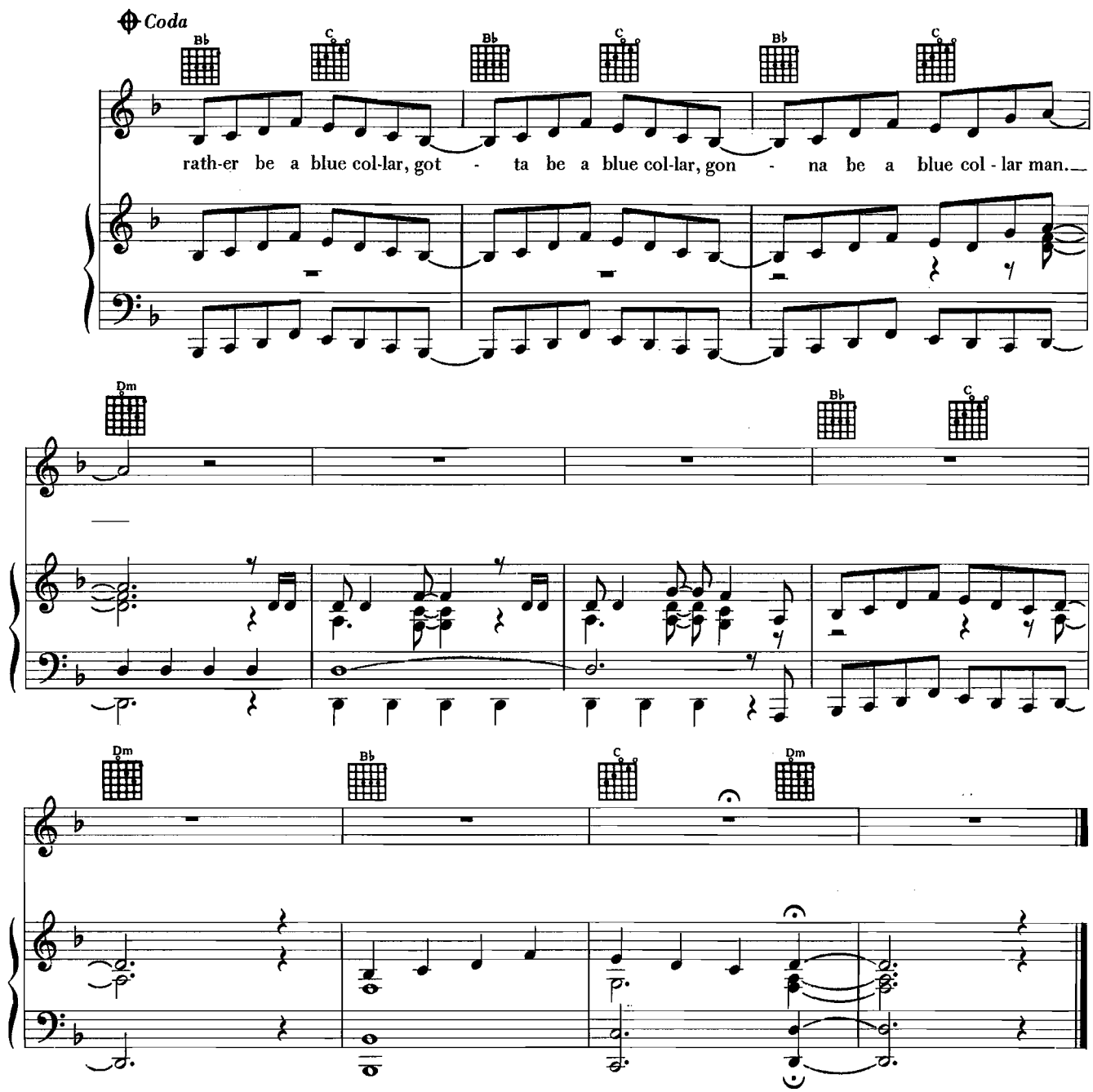
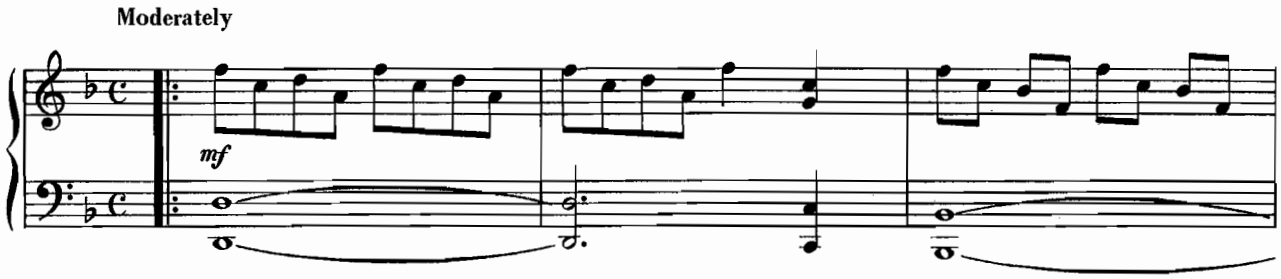
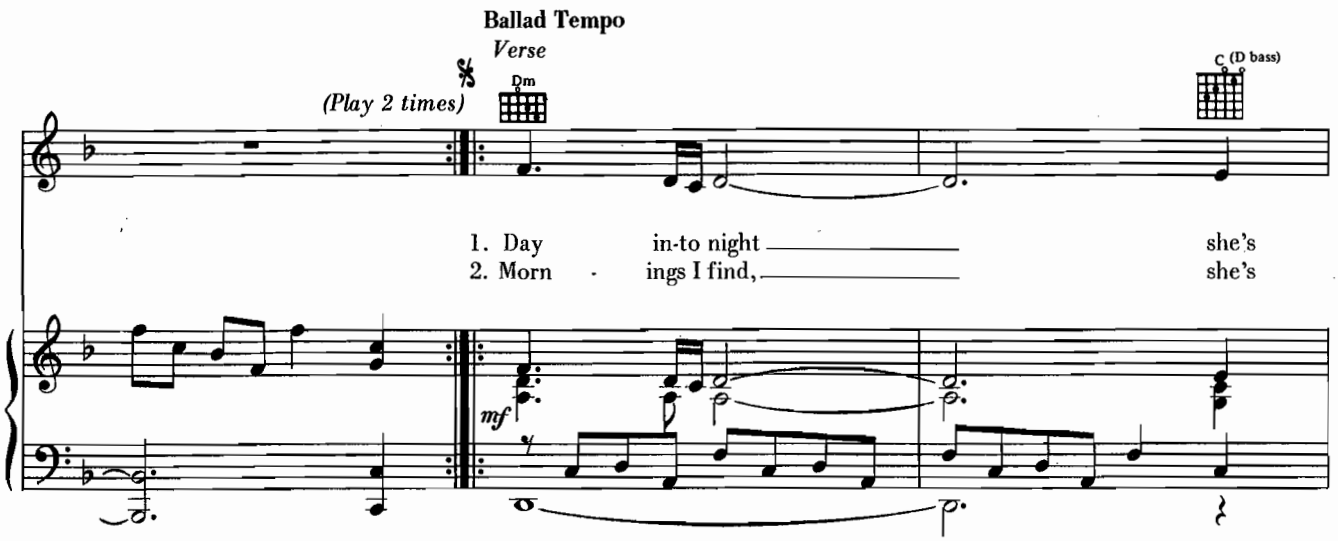
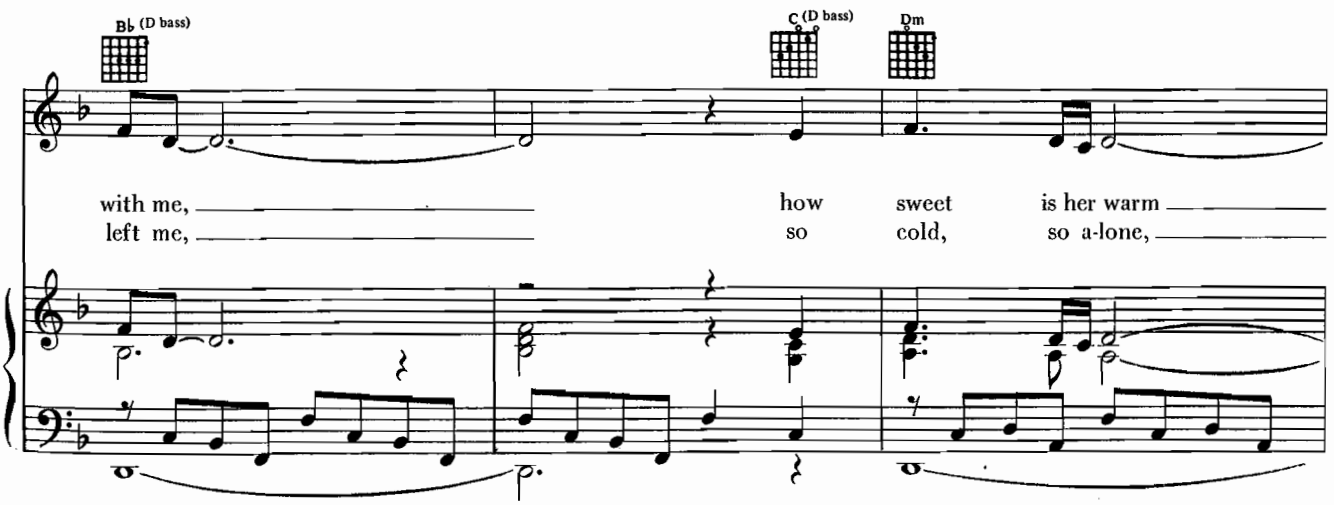

C
A
1.
A
2.
My God I'm hard-ly a-live!
I'm not a char-i-ty case.
My
I'll take those
Chorus
Dm
Gm (D bass)
C (D bass)
Dm
B♭
C
long nights, im-pos-si-ble odds,
keep-ing my eye on the key-
keep-ing my back to the wall.
Dm
Gm (D bass)
C (D bass)
Dm
To Coda
hole.
If it takes all (that, night,) to be just (what who) I am, well (I'm I'd)
B♭
C
Dm
To (3rd Verse)
Use 2nd ending to Chorus
B♭
C
1.
2.
gon-na be a blue col-lar man.
gon-na be a blue col-lar man.

Dm
C
Keep - ing my mind on a bet - ter life,
a - dise, can it be all I heard it was?
F (C bass)
C
B♭
1.
where hap - pi - ness is on - ly a heart
I close my eyes and
Dm
2.
beat a - way.
Par - may-be I'm al - read-y there.
A (sus 4)
A
Dm
Gm (D bass)
I'll take those long nights, im -

C (D bass)
Dm
B♭
C
- pos - si - ble odds, keep - ing my back to the wall.
Dm
Gm (D bass)
C (D bass)
Dm
If it takes all night, to be just what I am, well I'm
B♭
C
B♭
gon - na be a blue col - lar man.
(Play 3 times, ad lib)
B♭
C (B♭bass)
B♭
C (B♭bass)
C
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Do do do, do do, do do do.
I'll take those

3rd Verse

Make me an offer that I can't refuse,
make me respectable, man.
This is my last time in the unemployment line,
so like it or not,
I'll take those . . . . *(Chorus)*

Queen Of Spades

Words and Music by
JAMES YOUNG
DENNIS De YOUNG





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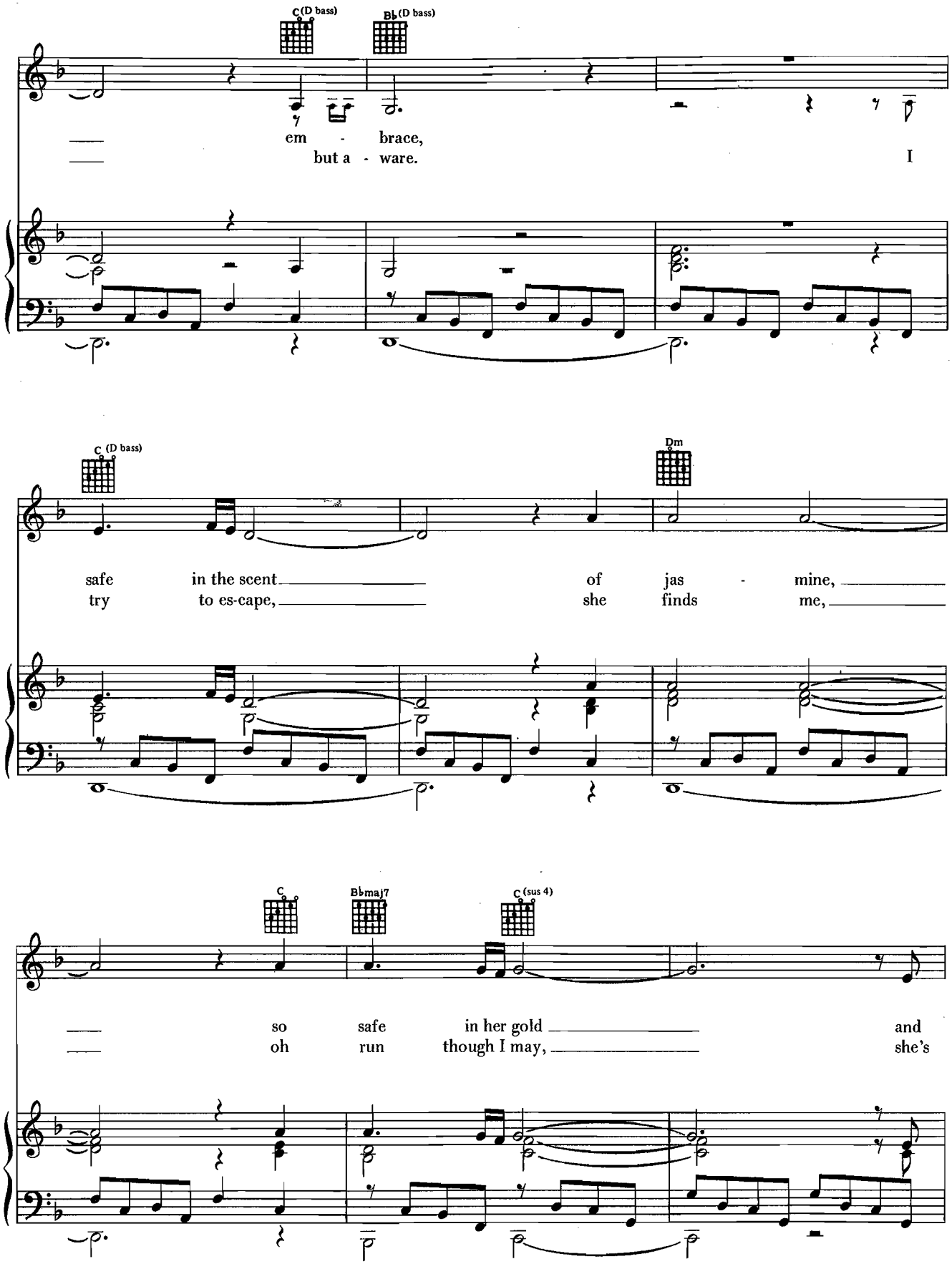
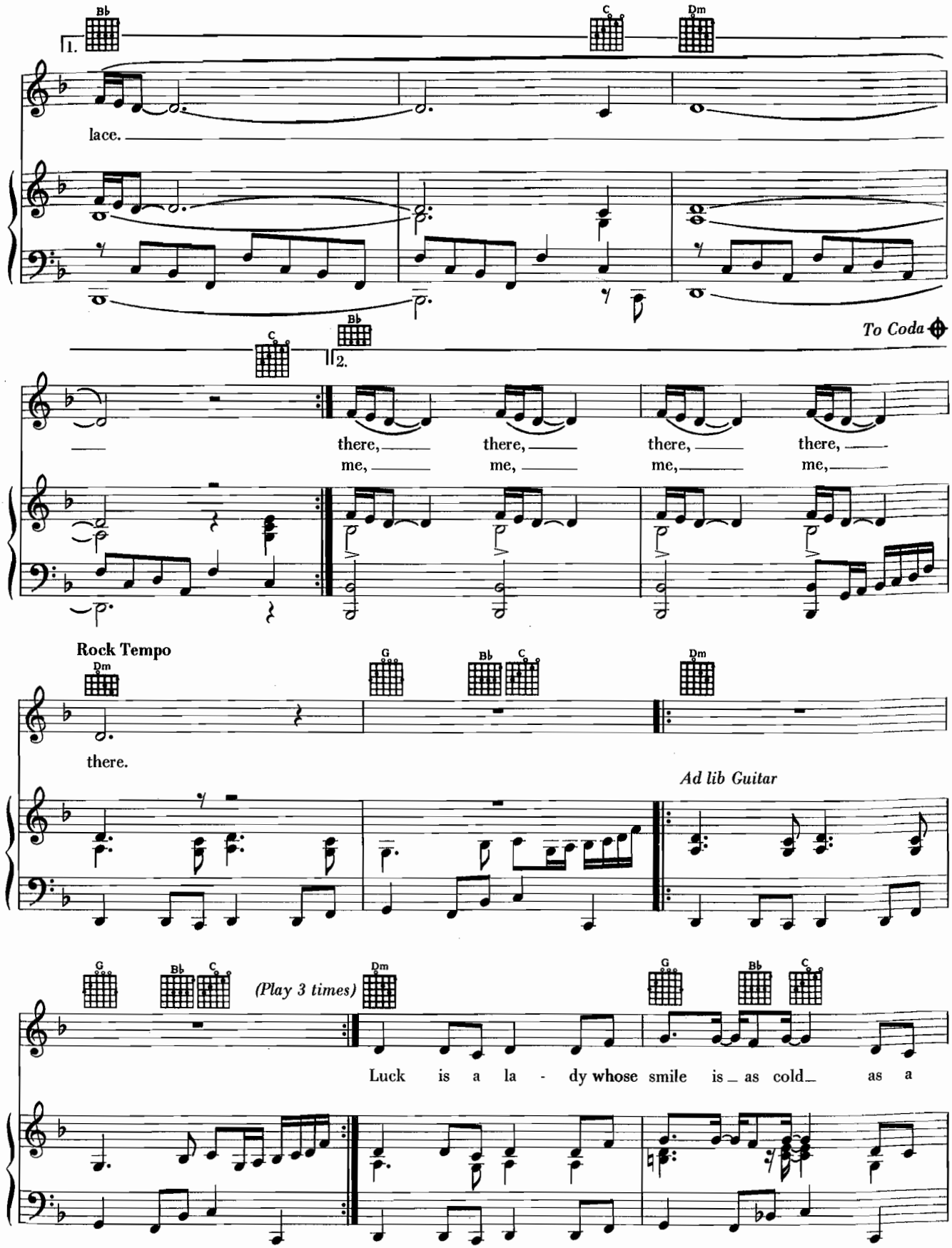
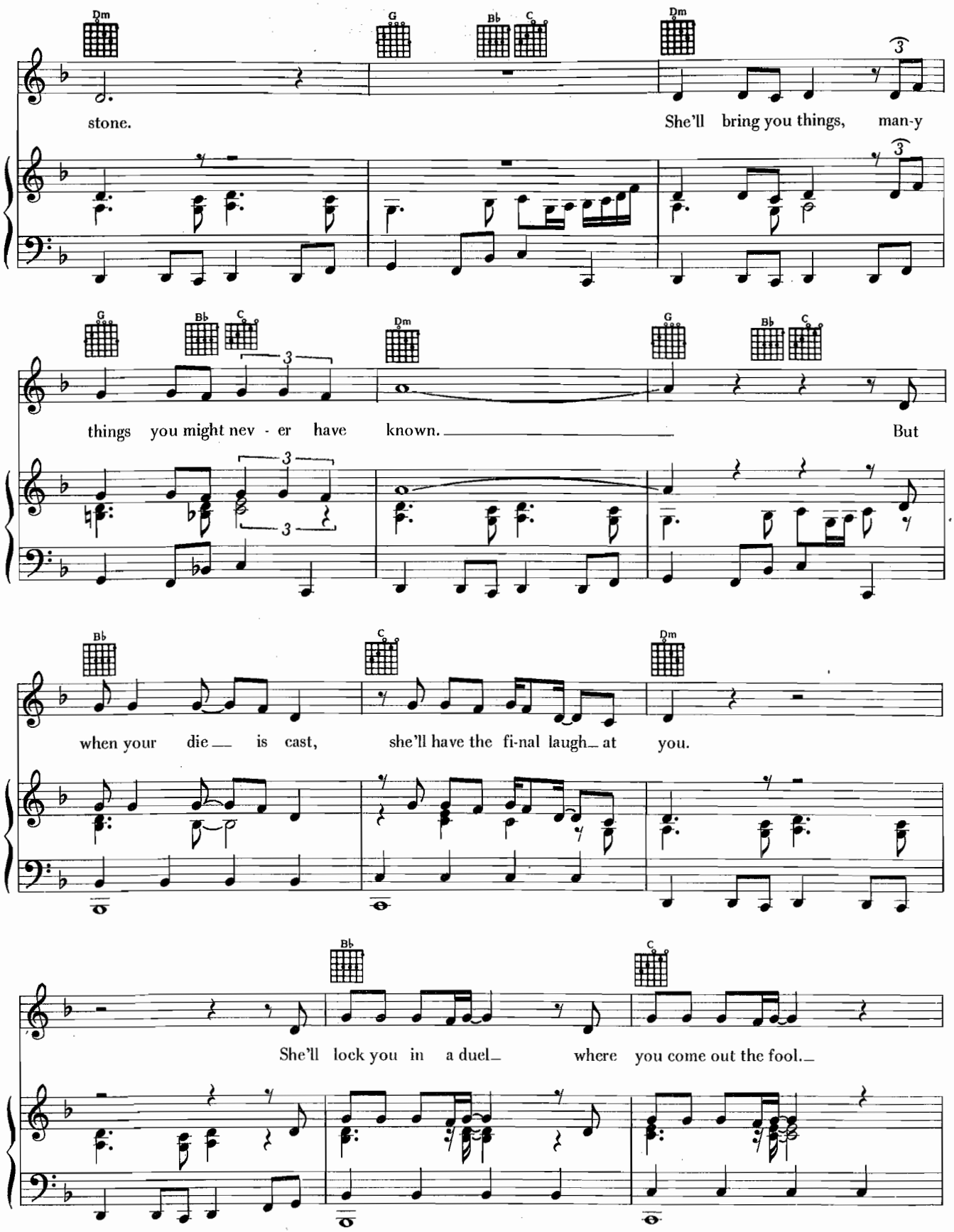
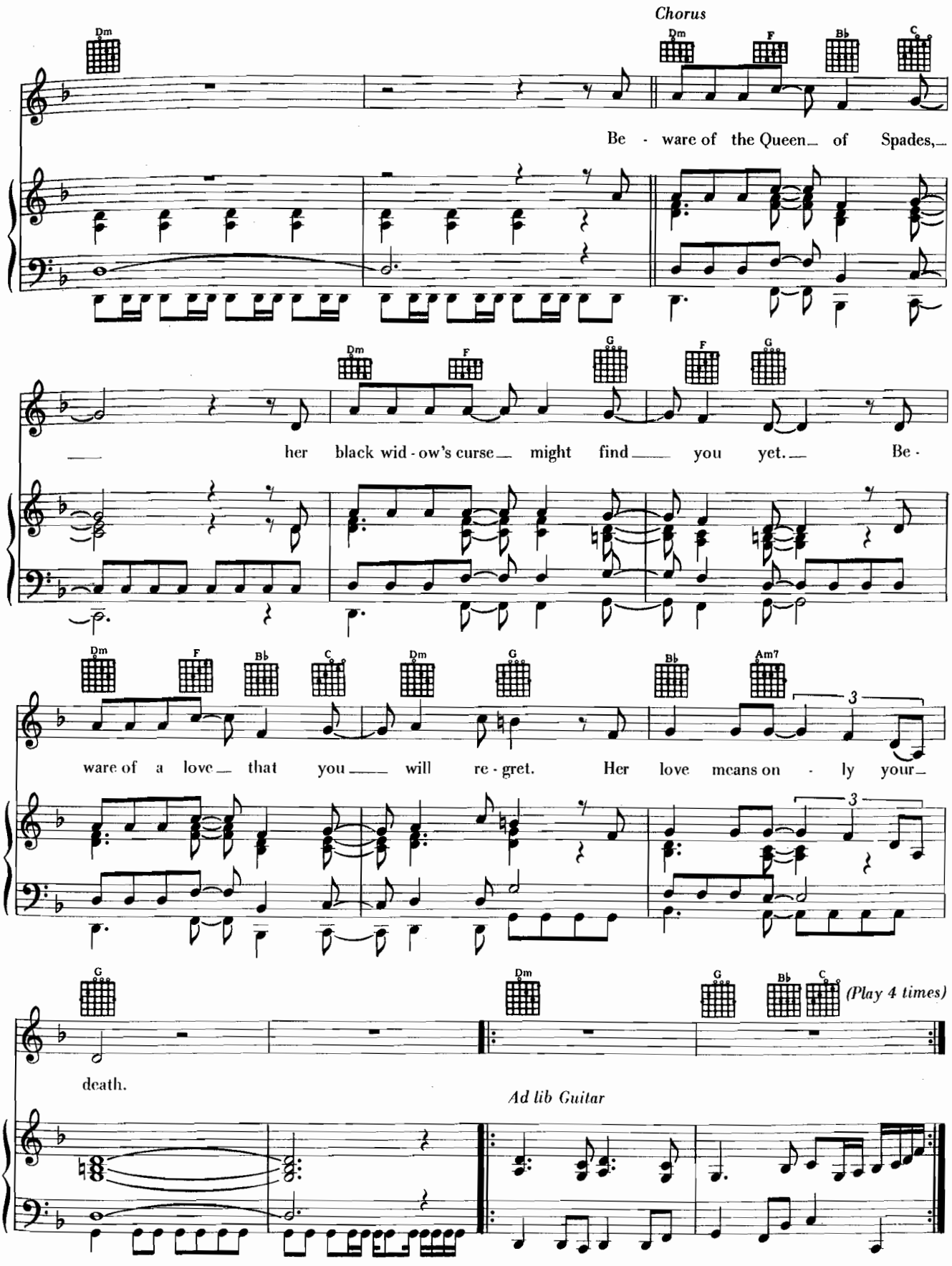
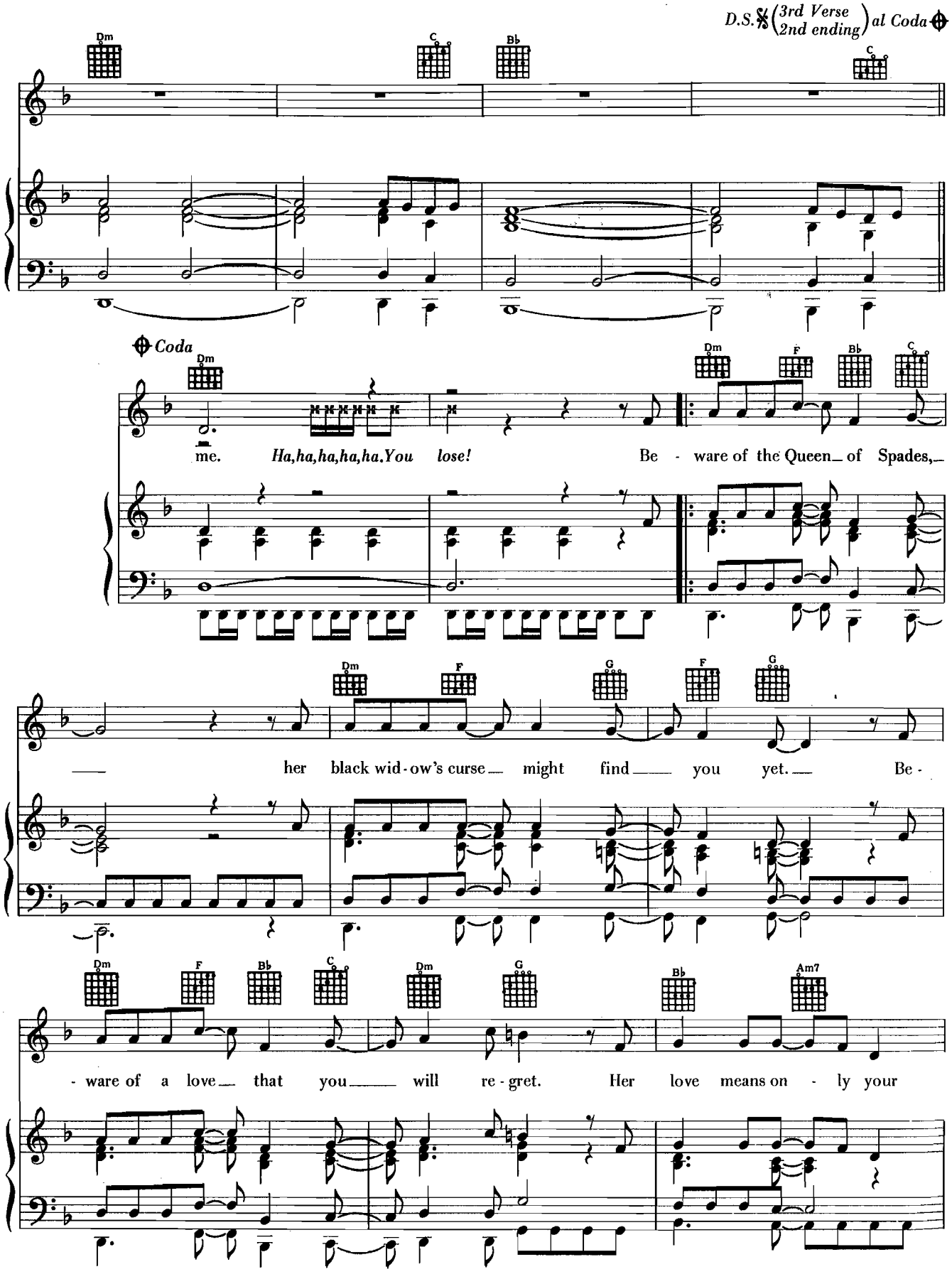
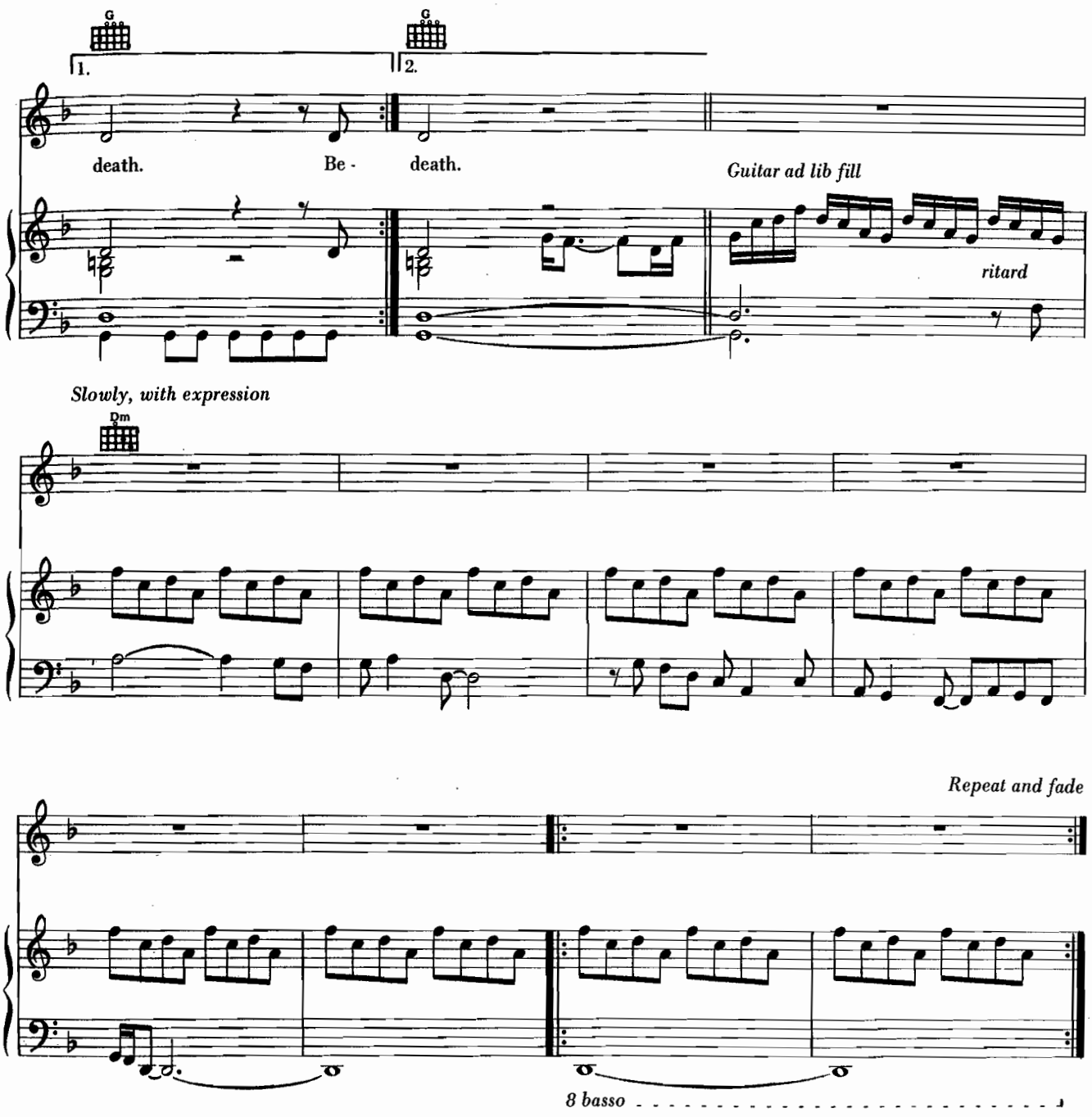

C(D bass)
B♭(D bass)
em - brace,
but a - ware.
I
C (D bass)
Dm
safe in the scent of jas - mine,
try to es-cape, she finds me,
C
B♭maj7
C (sus 4)
so safe in her gold and
oh run though I may, she's

B♭
C
Dm
1.
lace.
To Coda
C
B♭
2.
there, there, there, there,
me, me, me, me,
Rock Tempo
Dm
G
B♭
C
Dm
there.
Ad lib Guitar
G
B♭
C
(Play 3 times)
Dm
G
B♭
C
Luck is a la - dy whose smile is as cold as a

Dm
G
B♭
C
Dm
stone.
She'll bring you things, man-y
G
B♭
C
Dm
G
B♭
C
things you might nev - er have known.
But
B♭
C
Dm
when your die is cast,
she'll have the fi-nal laugh at you.
B♭
C
She'll lock you in a duel where you come out the fool.

Chorus
Dm
Dm
F
B♭
C
Be - ware of the Queen of Spades,
Dm
F
G
F
G
her black wid - ow's curse might find you yet. Be -
Dm
F
B♭
C
Dm
G
B♭
Am7
3
ware of a love that you will re - gret. Her love means on - ly your
3
G
Dm
G
B♭
C
(Play 4 times)
death.
Ad lib Guitar

D.S. 𝄋 (3rd Verse / 2nd ending) al Coda
Dm
C
B♭
Coda
me. Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha.You lose! Be - ware of the Queen of Spades,
F
G
her black wid-ow's curse might find you yet. Be -
Am7
- ware of a love that you will re-gret. Her love means on - ly your

3rd Verse

Day into night she's with me,
turn of a card, she's there.
The first time is free, you know,
but from now on, pay me, me, me, me, me.
(To Chorus)

Blue Collar Man (Long Nights)

Give me a job give me security
Give me a chance to survive
I'm just a poor soul in the
unemployment line
My God I'm hardly alive

My mother and father my wife
and my friends
You've seen them laugh in
my face
But I've got the power and I've
got the will
I'm not a charity case—I'll
take those

Long nights impossible odds
Keeping my eye on the keyhole
If it takes all that to be just what
I am
Well I'm gonna be a blue
collar man

Make me an offer that I
can't refuse
Make me respectable man
This is my last time in the
unemployment line
So like it or not—I'll take those

Long nights impossible odds
Keeping my back to the wall
If it takes all night to be just who
I am
Well I'm gonna be a blue
collar man

Keeping my mind on a better life
Where happiness is only a
heartbeat away
Paradise—can it be all I heard
it was
I close my eyes and maybe I'm
already there

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Queen Of Spades

Day into night she's with me
How sweet is her warm embrace
Safe in the scent of jasmine
So safe in her gold and lace

Mornings I find, she's left me
So cold so alone, but aware
I try to escape, she finds me
Oh run though I may, she's there,
there, there . . .

Luck is a lady whose smile is as
cold as a stone
She'll bring you things, many
things you might never
have known
But when your die is cast she'll
have the final laugh at you
She'll lock you in a duel, where
you come out the fool

Chorus:
Beware of the Queen of Spades
Her black widow's curse might
find you yet
Beware of a love that you
will regret
Her love means only your death

Day into night she's with me
Turn of a card, she's there
The first time is free, you know
But from now on, pay me,
me, me . . .

Repeat chorus twice

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Renegade

Words and Music by
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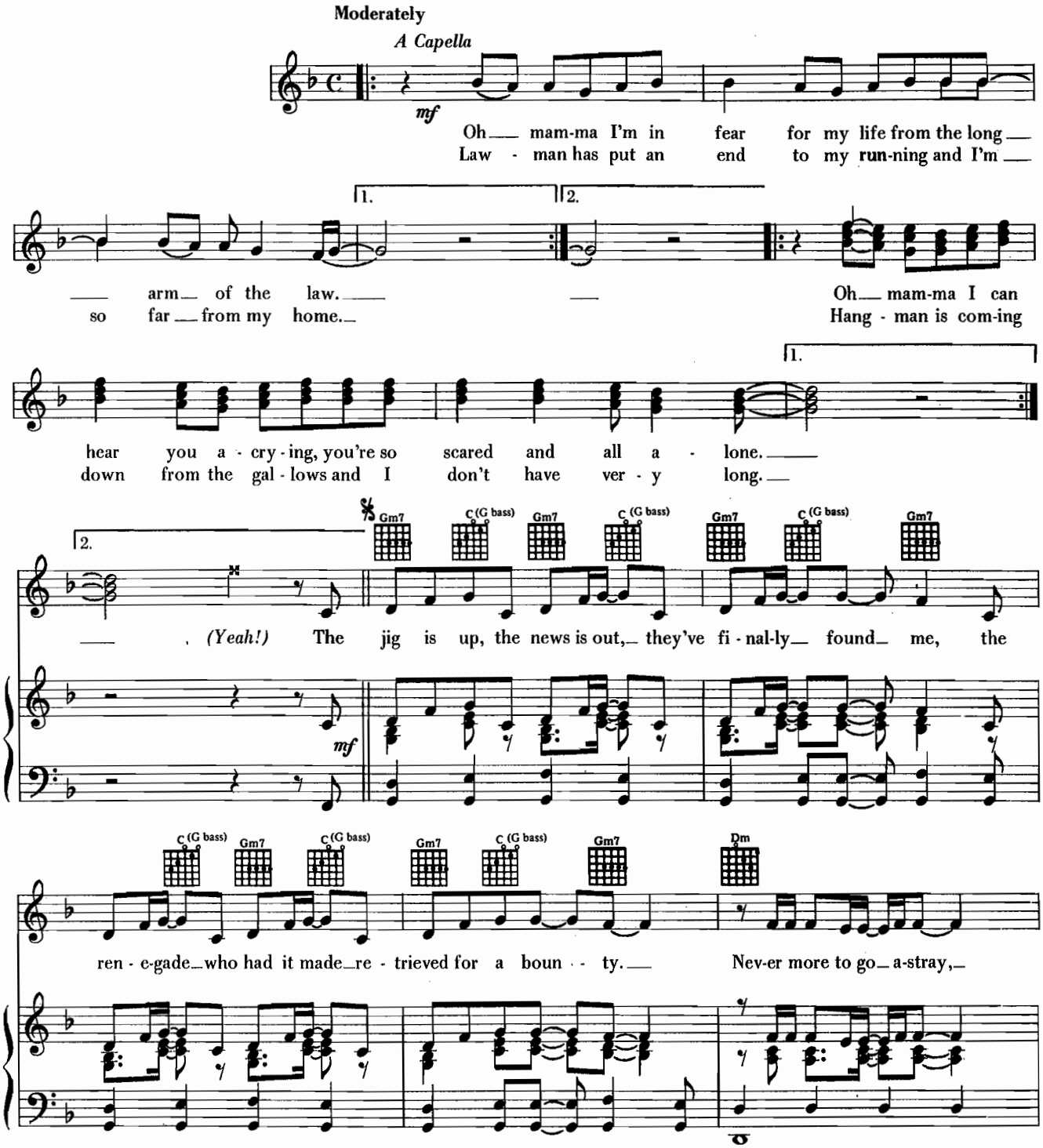
Moderately
A Capella
mf
Oh mam-ma I'm in fear for my life from the long
Law - man has put an end to my run-ning and I'm
1.
2.
arm of the law.
so far from my home.
Oh mam-ma I can
Hang - man is com-ing
hear you a - cry - ing, you're so scared and all a - lone.
down from the gal - lows and I don't have ver - y long.
Gm7
C (G bass)
(Yeah!) The jig is up, the news is out, they've fi - nal-ly found me, the
mf
Dm
ren - e-gade who had it made re - trieved for a boun - ty.
Nev-er more to go a-stray,

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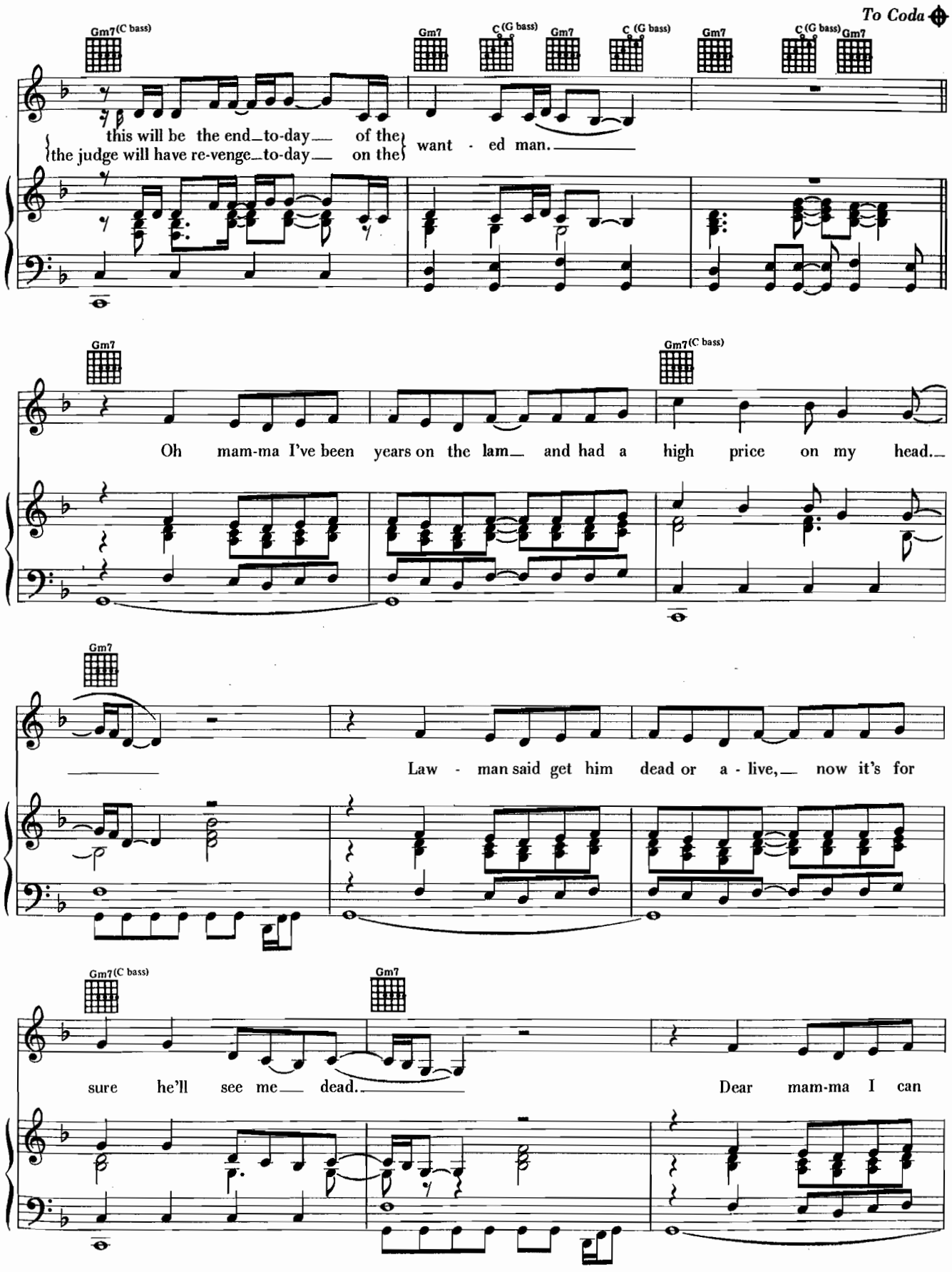
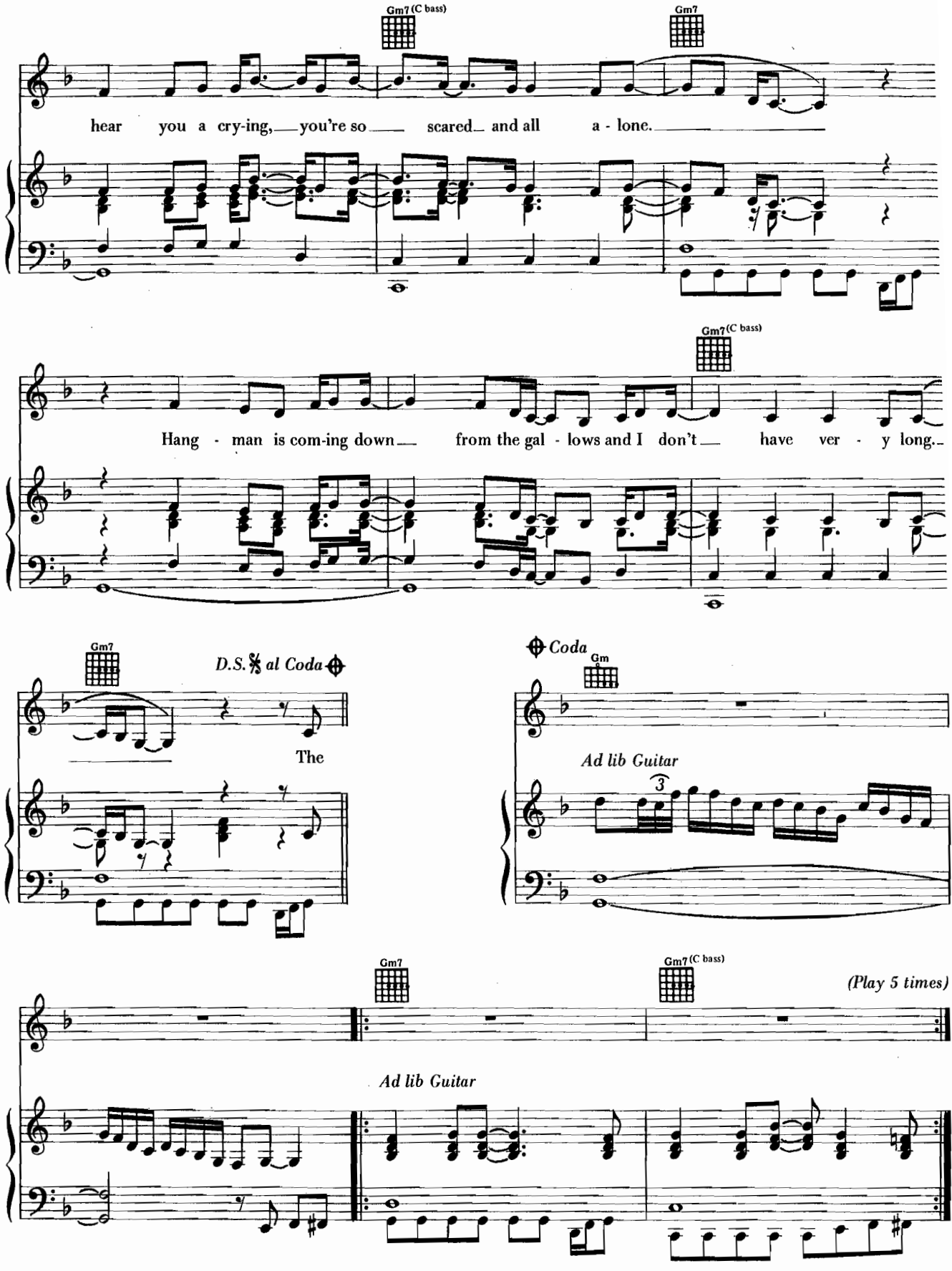
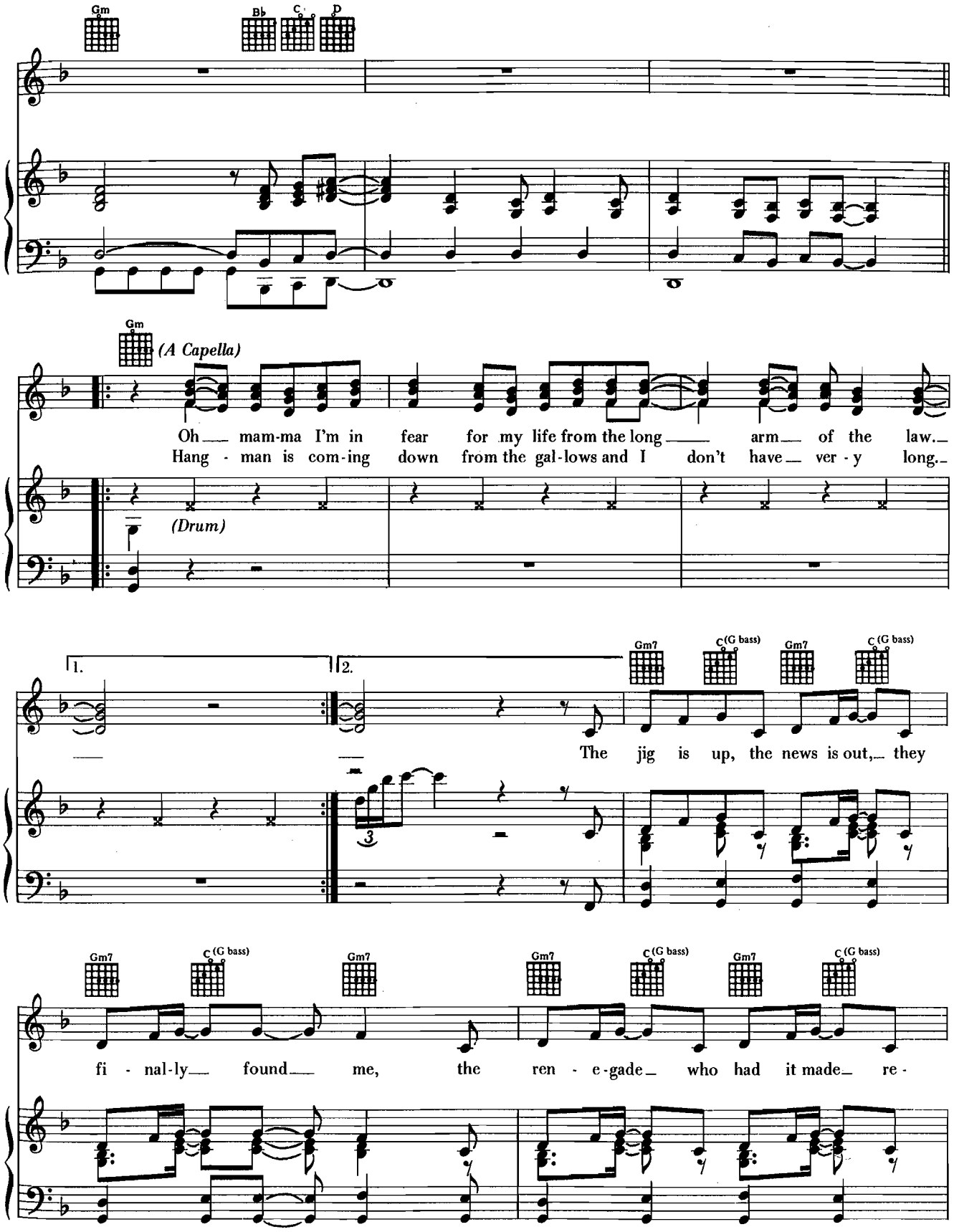
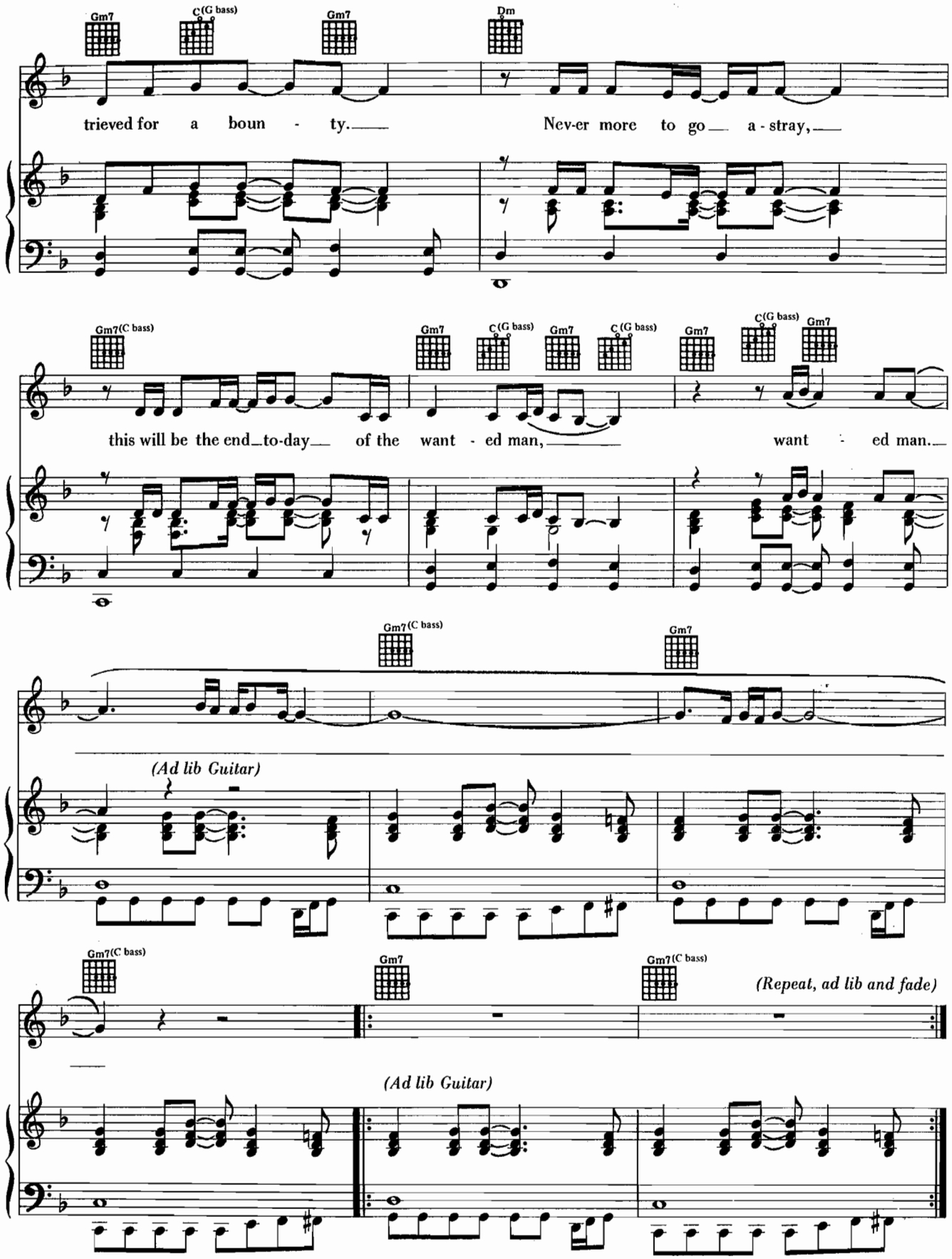
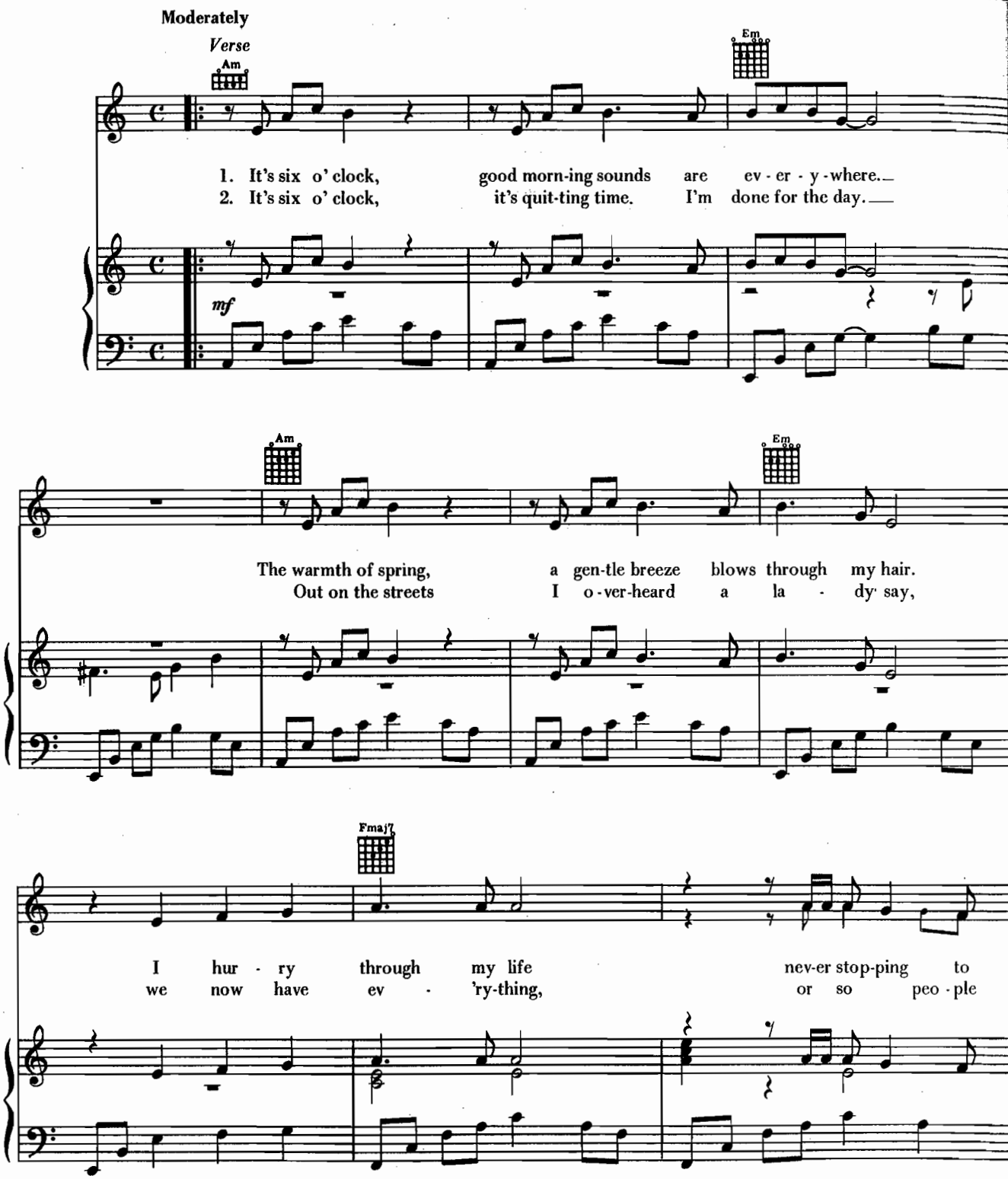

To Coda
Gm7(C bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
this will be the end_to-day_ of the
the judge will have re-venge_to-day_ on the
want - ed man.
Gm7
Gm7(C bass)
Oh mam-ma I've been years on the lam_ and had a high price on my head._
Gm7
Law - man said get him dead or a - live,_ now it's for
Gm7(C bass)
Gm7
sure he'll see me_ dead.
Dear mam-ma I can

Gm7 (C bass)
Gm7
hear you a cry-ing, you're so scared and all a - lone.
Gm7 (C bass)
Hang - man is com-ing down from the gal - lows and I don't have ver - y long.
Gm7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
The
Coda
Gm
Ad lib Guitar
3
Gm7
Gm7 (C bass)
(Play 5 times)
Ad lib Guitar

Gm
Bb
C
D
Gm
(A Capella)
Oh mam-ma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hang - man is com-ing down from the gal-lows and I don't have ver - y long.
(Drum)
1.
2.
Gm7
C (G bass)
Gm7
C (G bass)
The jig is up, the news is out, they
Gm7
C (G bass)
Gm7
Gm7
C (G bass)
Gm7
C (G bass)
fi - nal-ly found me, the ren - e-gade who had it made re -

Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
Dm
trieved for a boun - ty.
Nev-er more to go a - stray,
Gm7(C bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
C(G bass)
Gm7
this will be the end to-day of the want - ed man,
want - ed man.
Gm7(C bass)
Gm7
(Ad lib Guitar)
Gm7(C bass)
Gm7
Gm7(C bass)
(Repeat, ad lib and fade)
(Ad lib Guitar)

Pieces Of Eight

Words and Music by
DENNIS De YOUNG

Moderately
Verse
Am
Em
1. It's six o' clock, good morn-ing sounds are ev - er - y - where.
2. It's six o' clock, it's quit-ting time. I'm done for the day.
mf
Am
Em
The warmth of spring, a gen-tle breeze blows through my hair.
Out on the streets I o - ver-heard a la - dy say,
Fmaj7
I hur - ry through my life nev-er stop-ping to
we now have ev - 'ry-thing, or so peo - ple

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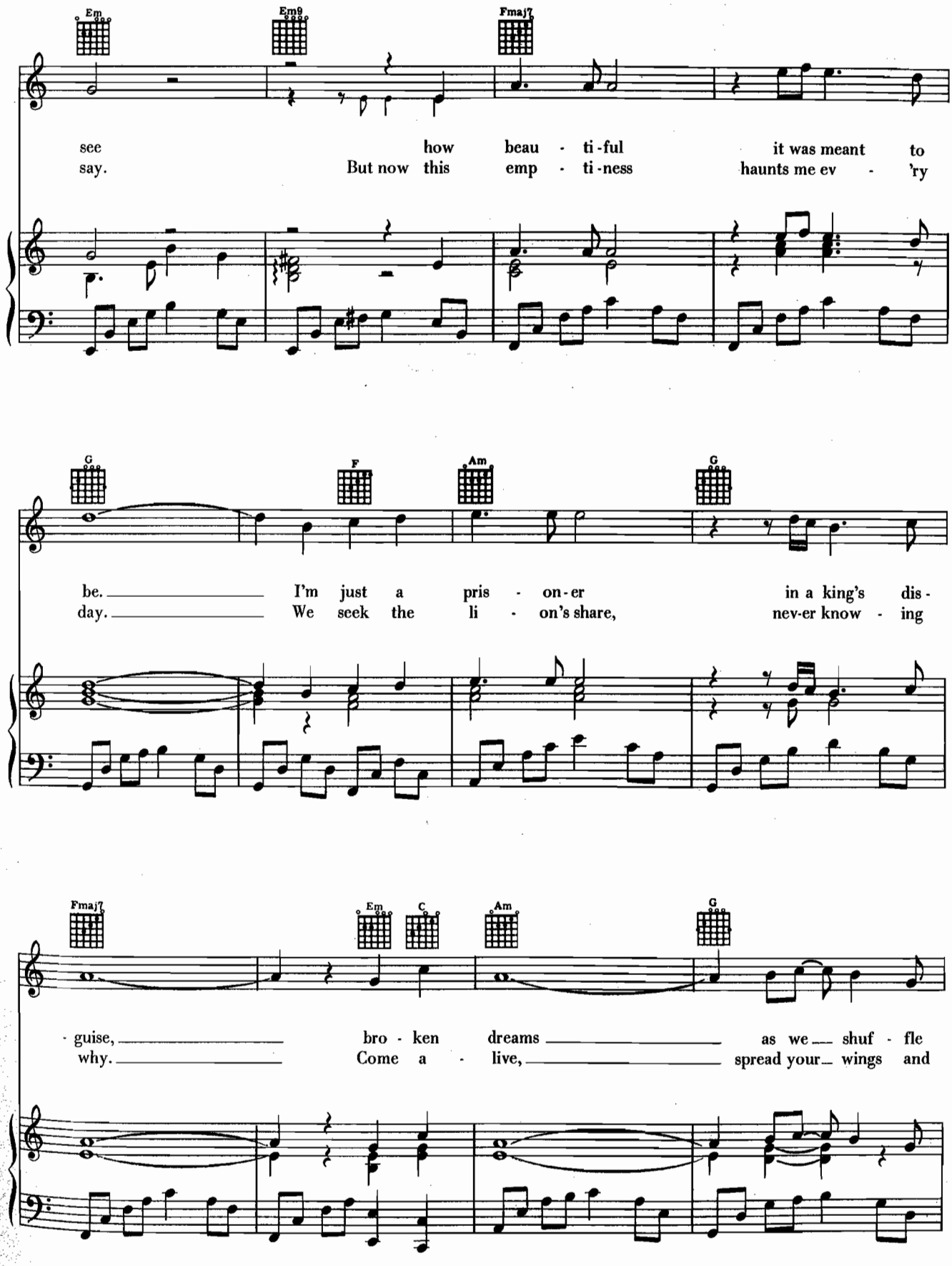
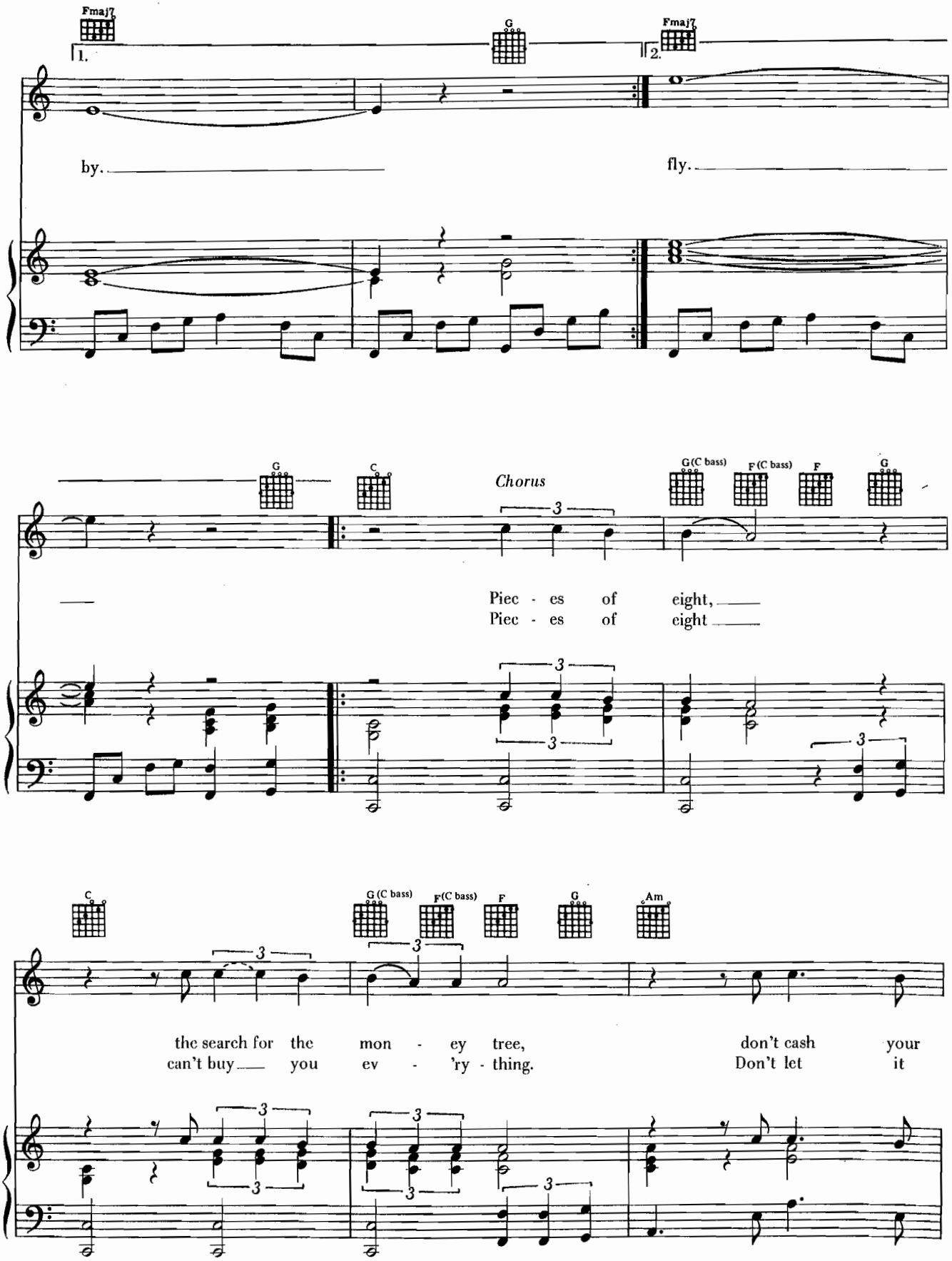
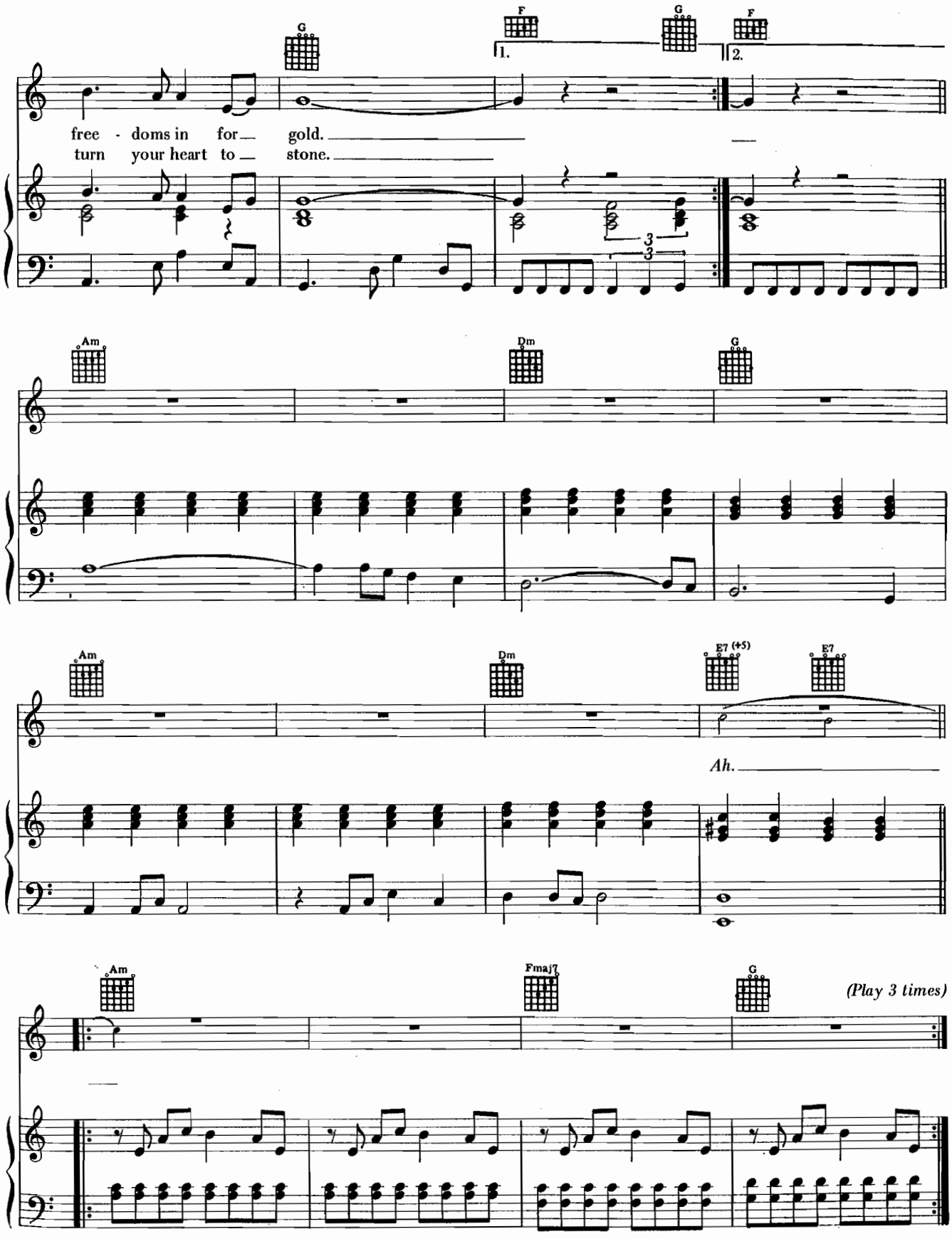
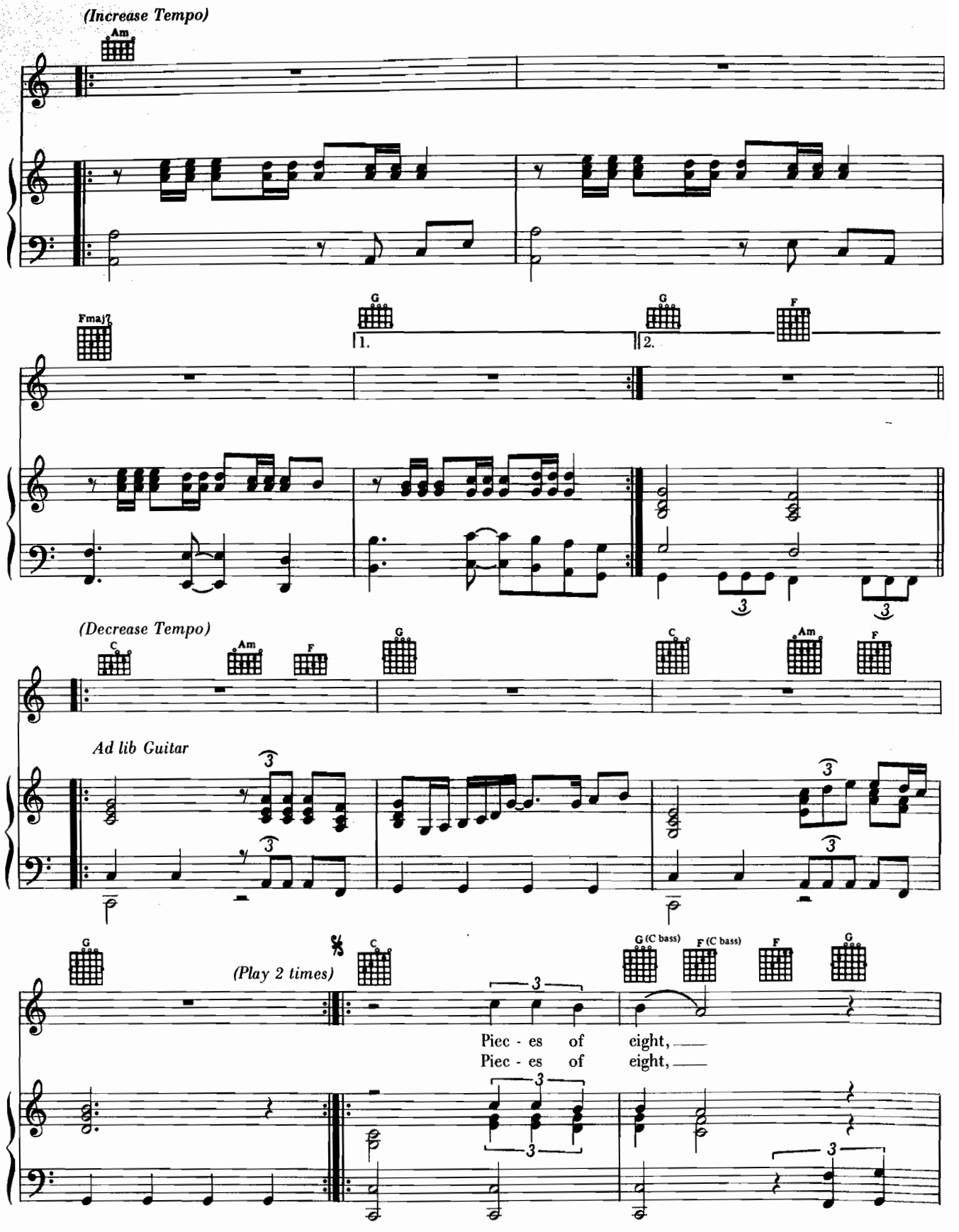
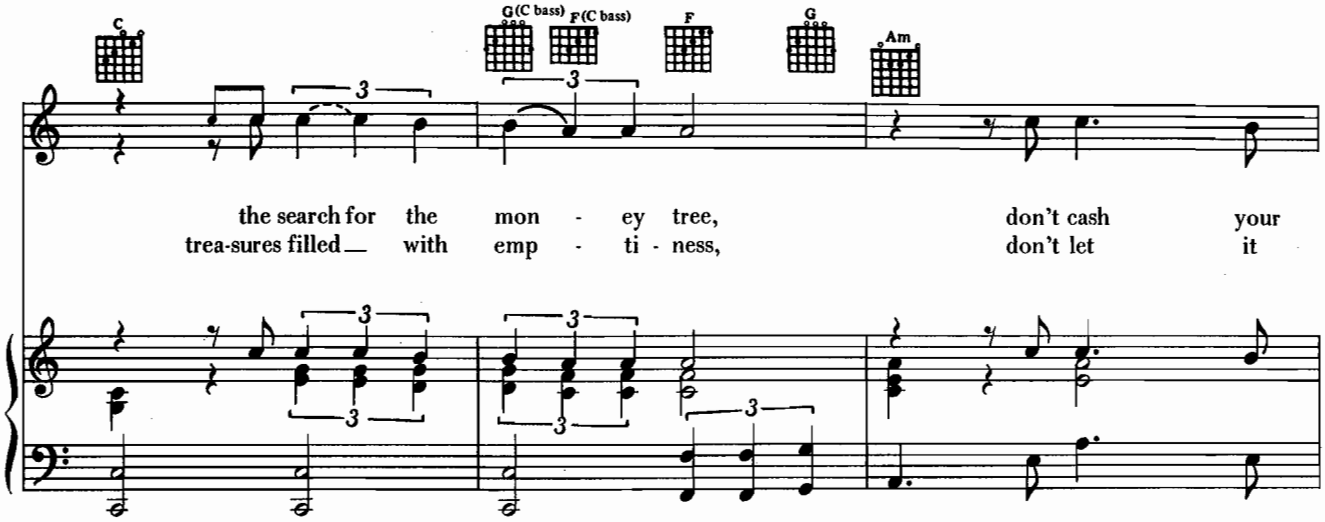
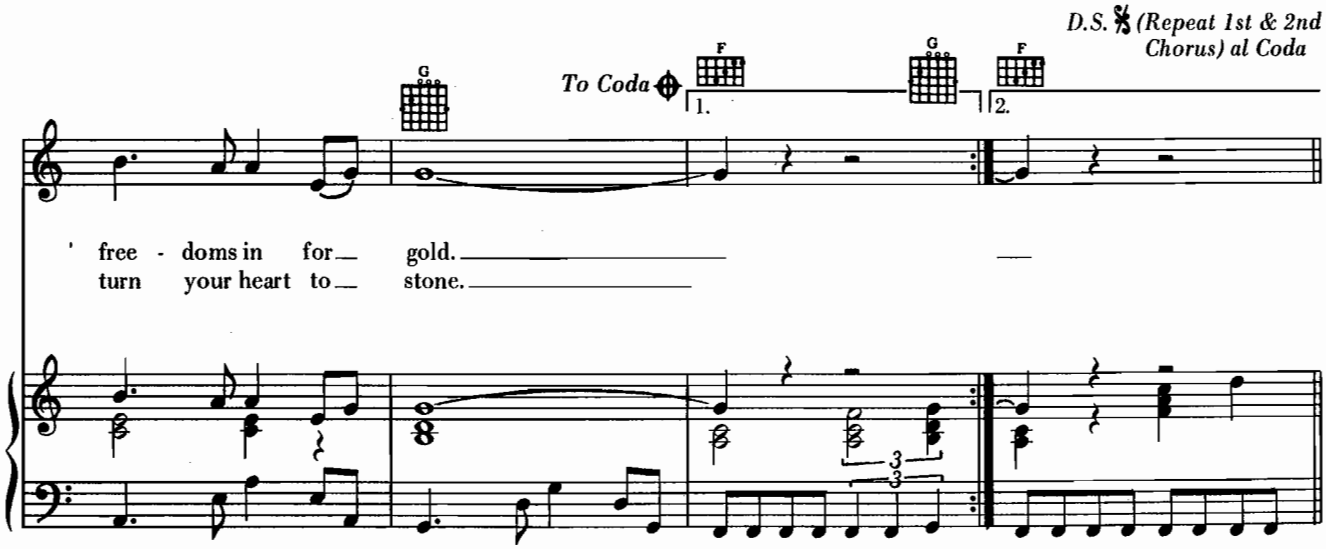
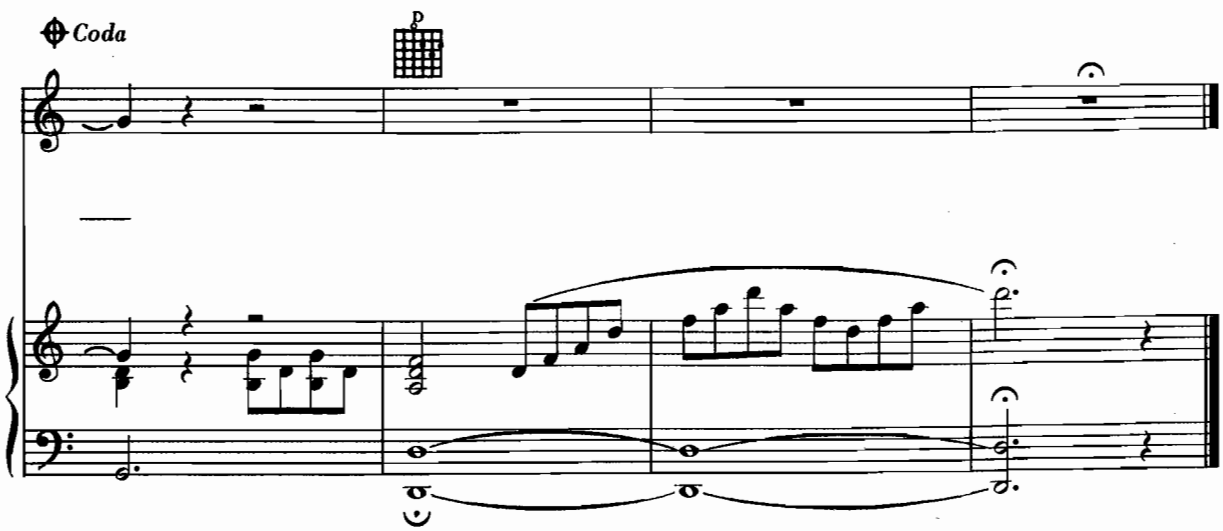

Em
Em9
Fmaj7
see how beau - ti-ful it was meant to
say. But now this emp - ti-ness haunts me ev - 'ry
G
F
Am
G
be. I'm just a pris - on-er in a king's dis-
day. We seek the li - on's share, nev-er know - ing
Fmaj7
Em
C
Am
G
- guise, bro - ken dreams as we shuf - fle
why. Come a - live, spread your wings and

Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7
1.
2.
by.
fly.
G
C
Chorus
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
F
G
Piec - es of eight,
Piec - es of eight
C
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
F
G
Am
the search for the mon - ey tree,
can't buy you ev - 'ry - thing.
don't cash your
Don't let it

G
F
G
F
1.
2.
free - doms in for— gold.
turn your heart to— stone.
Am
Dm
G
Am
Dm
E7 (+5)
E7
Ah.
Am
Fmaj7
G
(Play 3 times)

(Increase Tempo)
Am
Fmaj7
G
1.
G
2.
F
(Decrease Tempo)
C
Am
F
G
C
Am
F
Ad lib Guitar
G
(Play 2 times)
C
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
F
G
Piec - es of eight,
Piec - es of eight,


C
G(C bass)
F(C bass)
F
G
Am
the search for the mon - ey tree, don't cash your
trea-sures filled with emp - ti - ness, don't let it


D.S. 𝄋 (Repeat 1st & 2nd Chorus) al Coda
To Coda
G
F
1.
G
F
2.
free - doms in for gold.
turn your heart to stone.


Coda
D

Renegade

Oh mamma I'm in fear for my life
from the long arm of
The law
Lawman has put an end to my
running and I'm so far from
My home
Oh mamma I can hear you a crying
you're so scared and all
Alone
Hangman is coming down from
the gallows and I don't have
Very long

This jig is up the news is out
they've finally found me
The renegade who had it made
retrieved for a bounty
Never more to go astray
This will be the end today of the
wanted man

Oh mamma I've been years on
the lam
And had a high price on my head
Lawman said get him dead or alive
Now it's for sure he'll see
me dead
Dear mamma I can hear you
a crying
You're so scared and all alone
Hangman is coming down from
the gallows
And I don't have very long

The jig is up the news is out
they've finally found me
The renegade who had it made
retrieved for a bounty
Never more to go astray the judge
will have revenge today
On the wanted man

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Pieces Of Eight

It's six o'clock
Good morning sounds
are everywhere
The warmth of spring, a gentle
breeze blows through my hair

I hurry through my life never
stopping to see
How beautiful it was meant to be

I'm just a prisoner in a
king's disguise
Broken dreams as we shuffle by

It's six o'clock it's quitting time
I'm done for the day
Out on the streets I overheard a
lady say
We now have everything or so
people say
But now this emptiness haunts
me every day
We seek the lions share never
knowing why
Come alive spread your wings
and fly

Pieces of eight
The search for the money tree
Don't cash your freedoms in
for gold

Pieces of eight
Can't buy you everything
Don't let it turn your heart
to stone

Pieces of eight
The search for the money tree
Don't cash your freedoms in
for gold

Pieces of eight
Treasures filled with emptiness
Don't let it turn your heart
to stone

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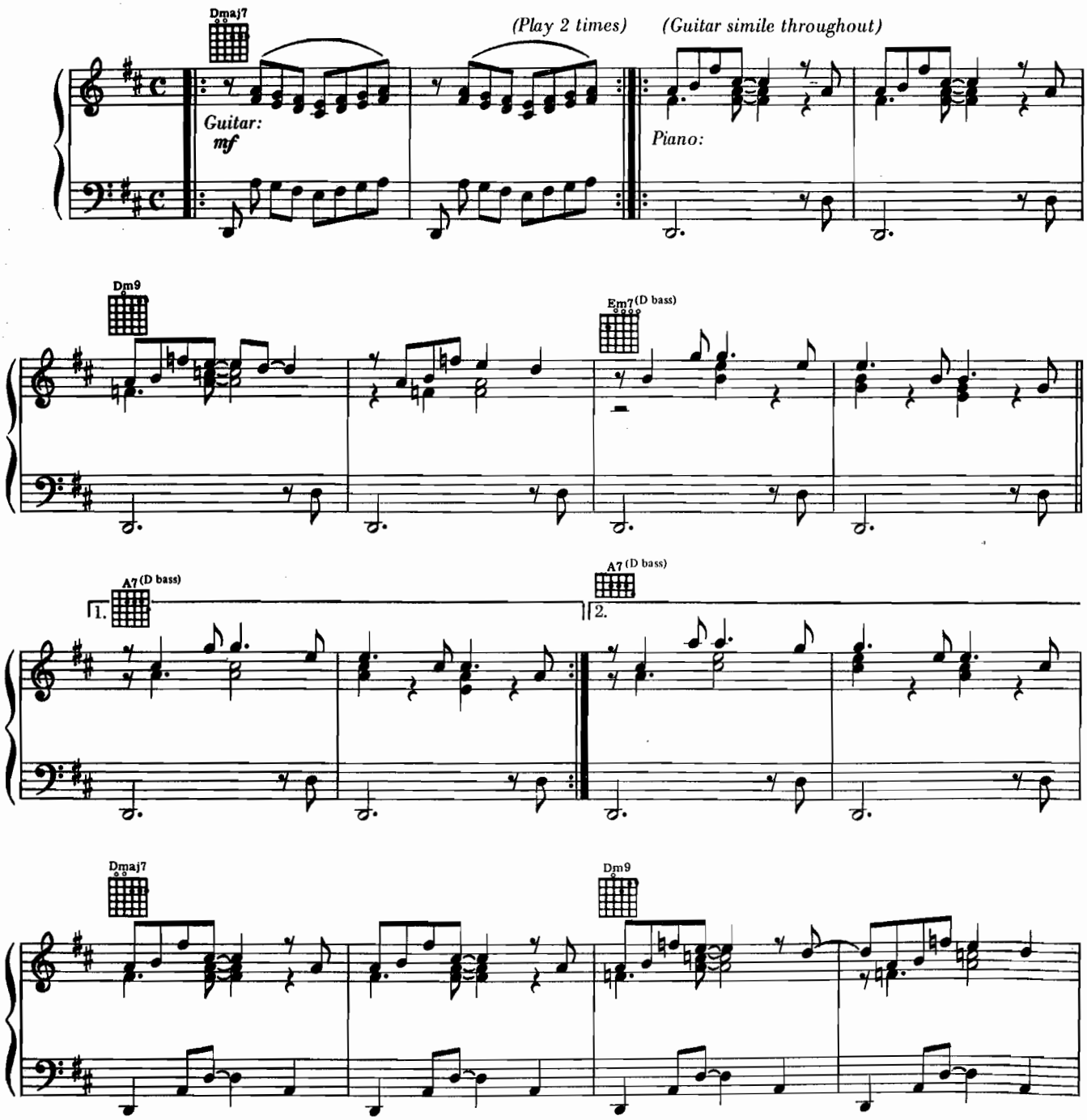
Aku-Aku

Music by
TOMMY SHAW

Moderately, With Feeling

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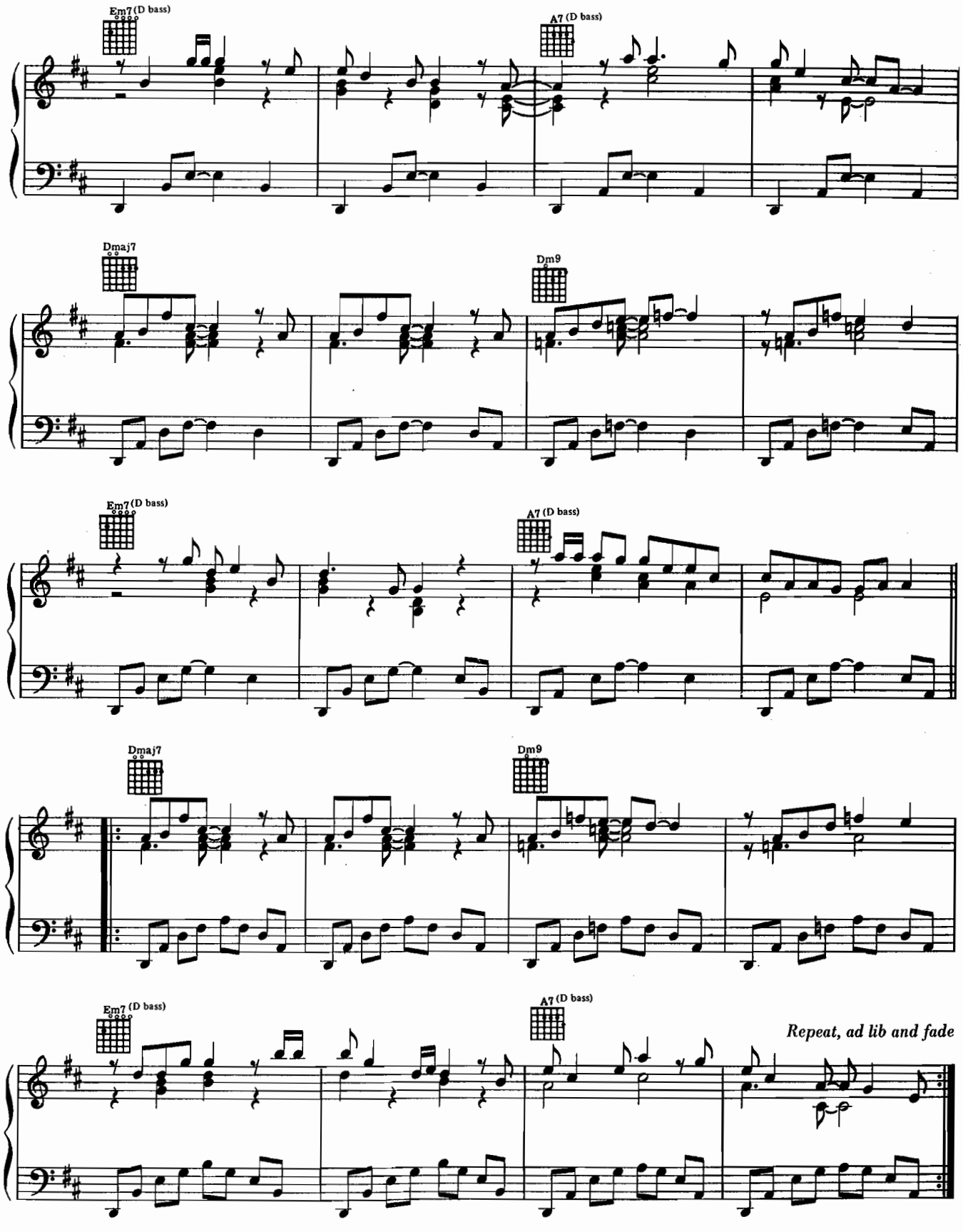
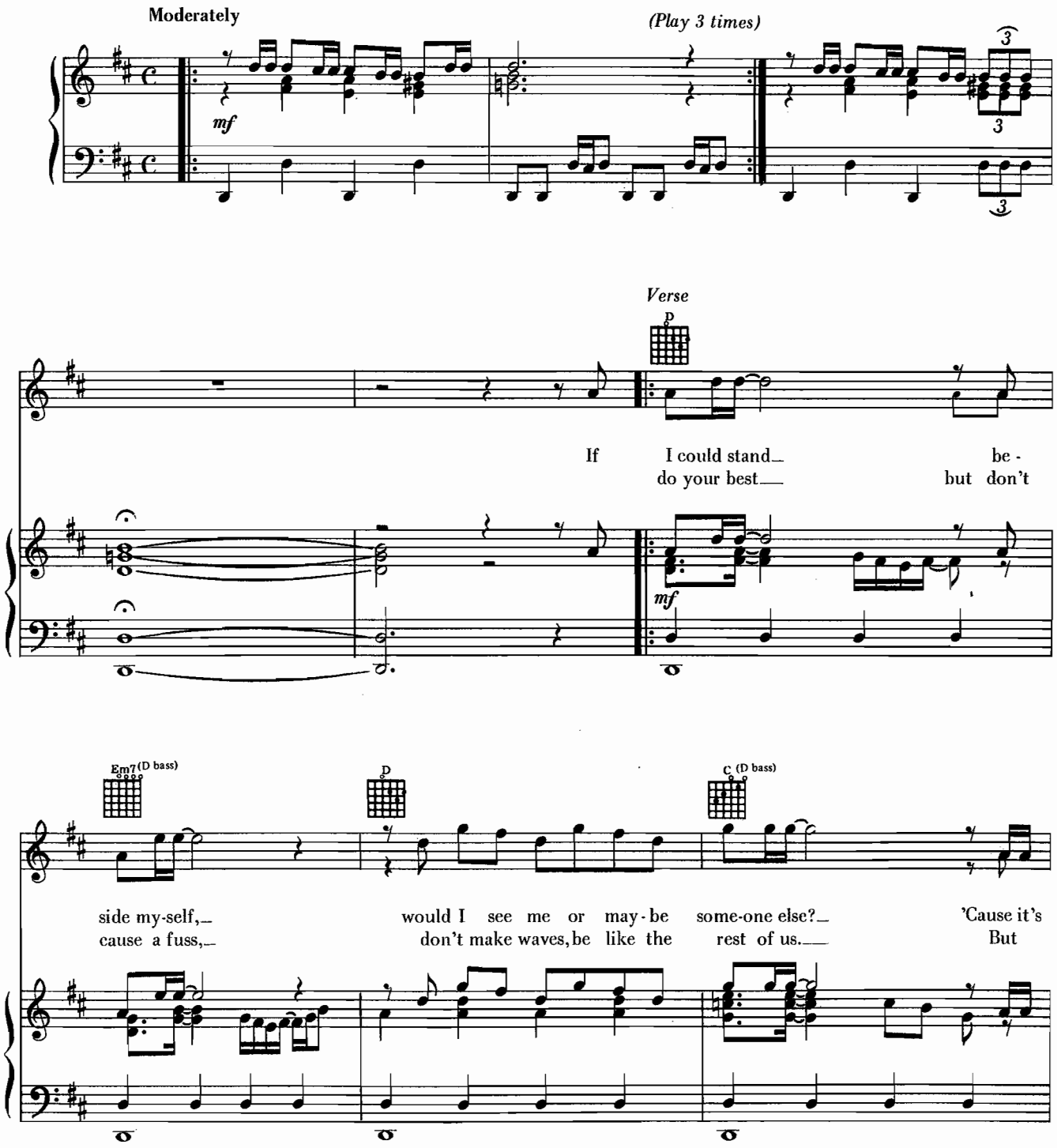

Em7 (D bass)
A7 (D bass)
Dmaj7
Dm9
Em7 (D bass)
A7 (D bass)
Dmaj7
Dm9
Em7 (D bass)
A7 (D bass)
Repeat, ad lib and fade

I'm O.K.

Words and Music by
DENNIS De YOUNG
and JAMES YOUNG

Moderately
(Play 3 times)
mf
Verse
If I could stand be -
do your best but don't
mf
Em7 (D bass)
D
C (D bass)
side my-self, would I see me or may-be some-one else? 'Cause it's
cause a fuss, don't make waves, be like the rest of us. But

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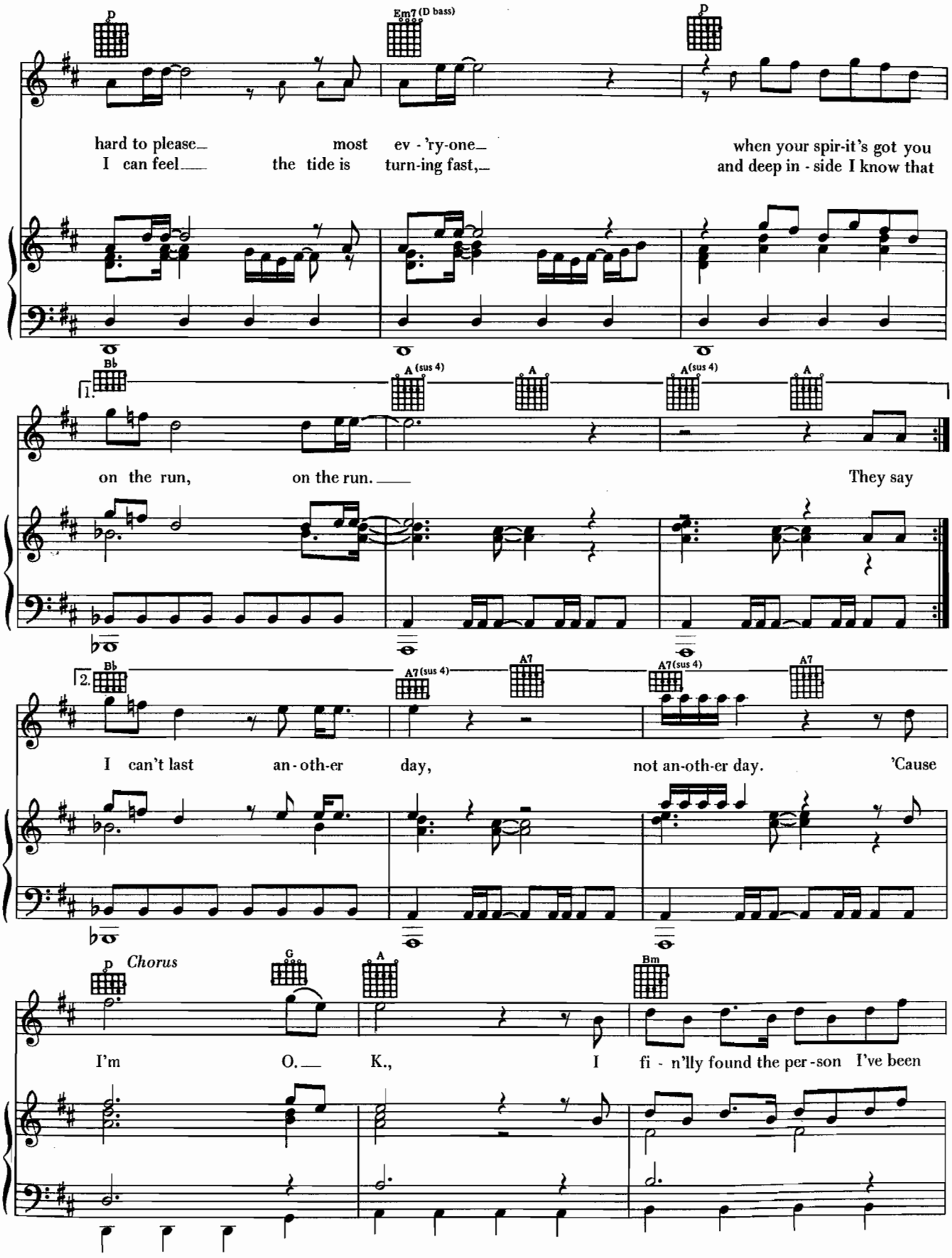
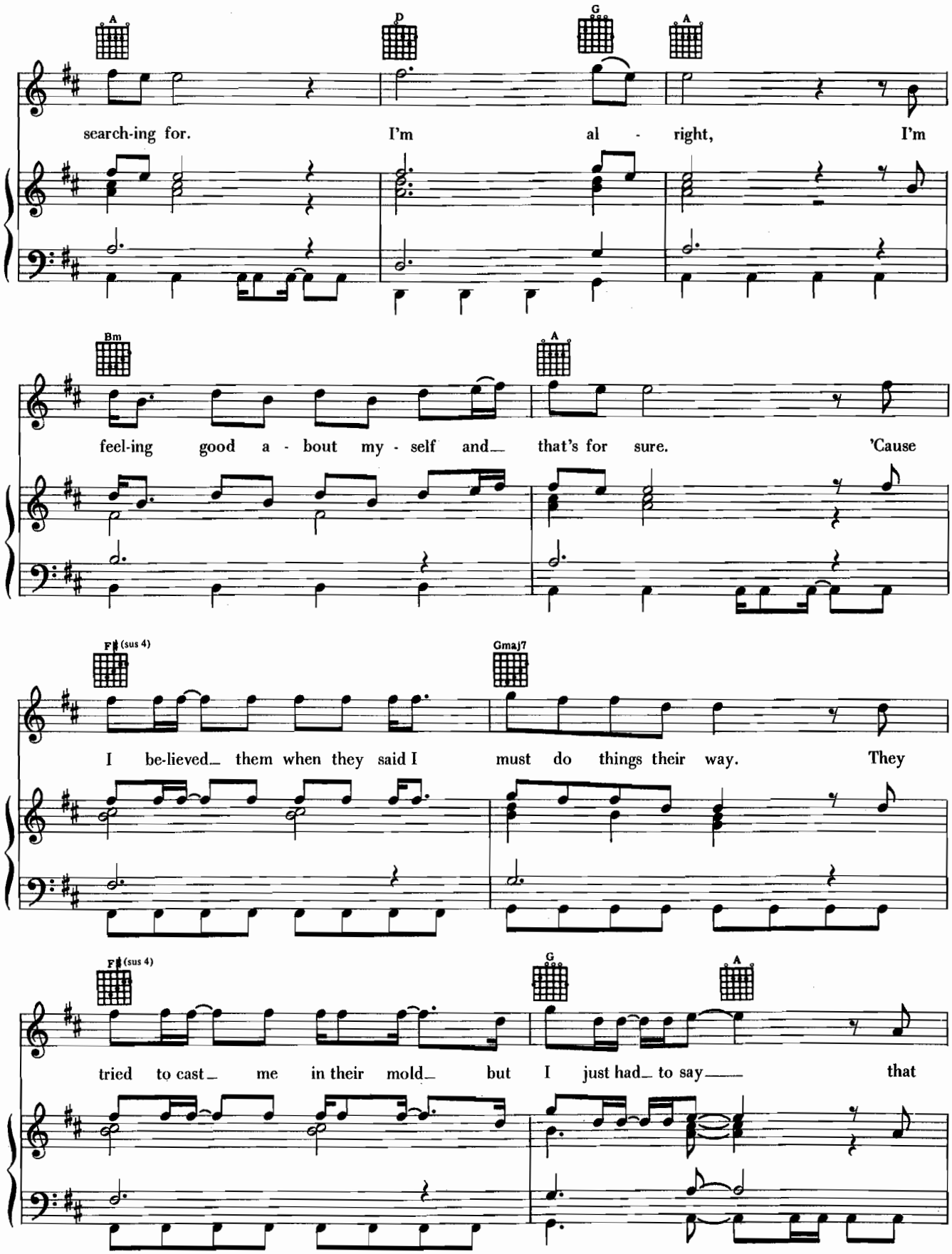
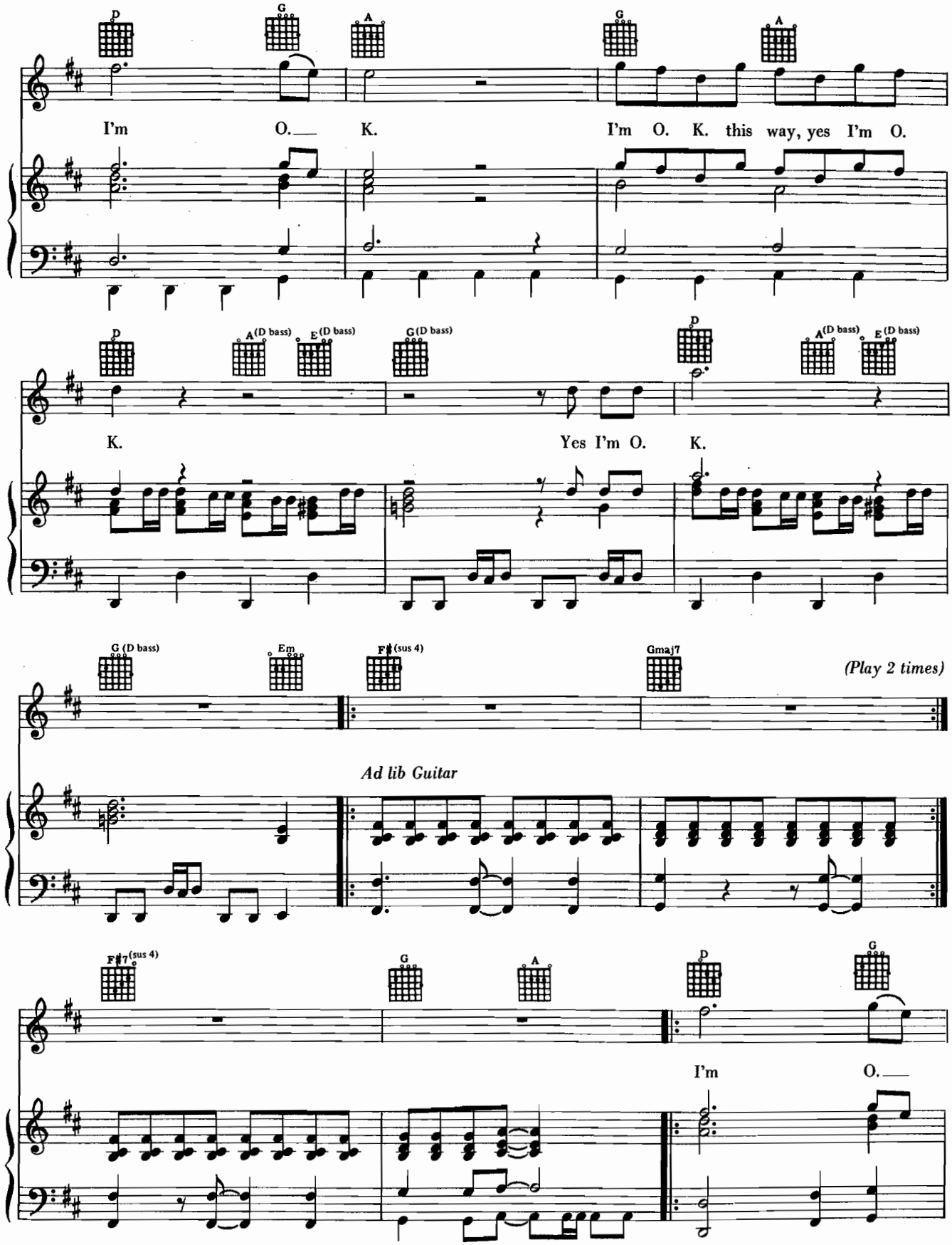
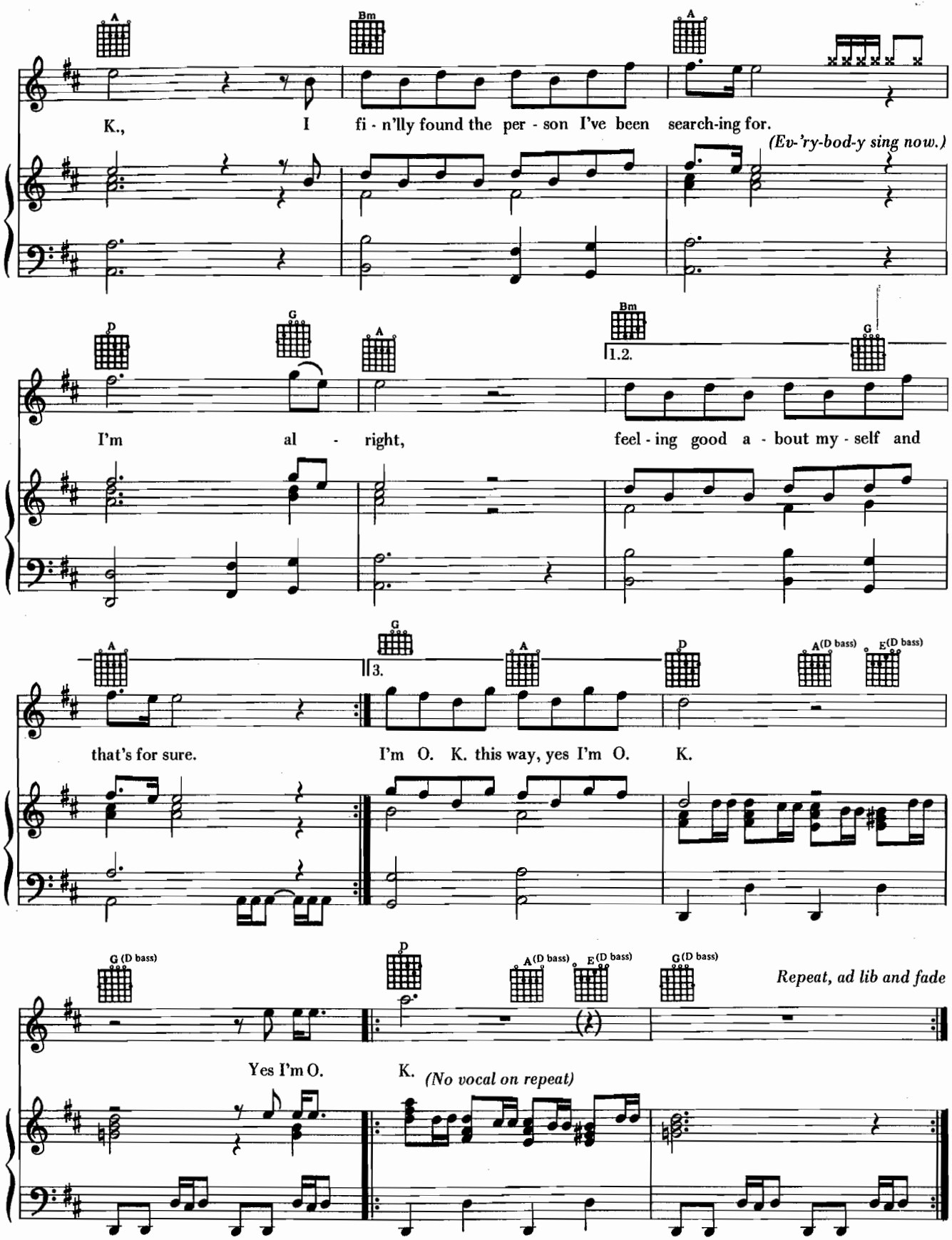
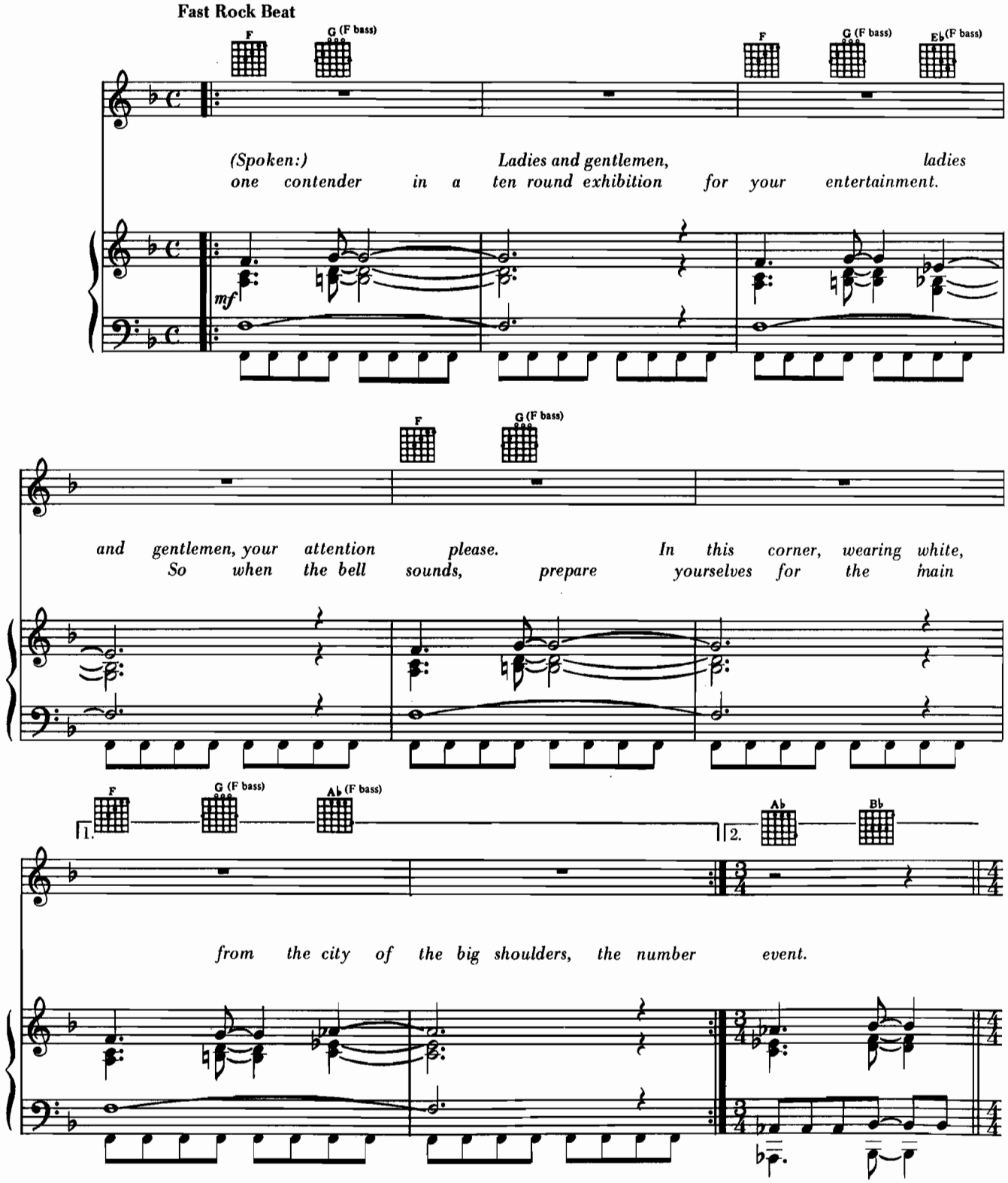

D
Em7 (D bass)
D
hard to please most ev - 'ry-one when your spir-it's got you
I can feel the tide is turn-ing fast, and deep in - side I know that
B♭
A (sus 4)
A
A (sus 4)
A
1.
on the run, on the run. They say
B♭
A7 (sus 4)
A7
A7 (sus 4)
A7
2.
I can't last an - oth-er day, not an-oth-er day. 'Cause
D
Chorus
G
A
Bm
I'm O. K., I fi - n'lly found the per - son I've been

A
D
G
A
search-ing for. I'm al - right, I'm
Bm
A
feel-ing good a - bout my - self and that's for sure. 'Cause
F♯(sus 4)
Gmaj7
I be-lieved them when they said I must do things their way. They
F♯(sus 4)
G
A
tried to cast me in their mold but I just had to say that

D
G
A
G
A
I'm O. K. I'm O. K. this way, yes I'm O.
D
A(D bass)
E(D bass)
G(D bass)
D
A(D bass)
E(D bass)
K. Yes I'm O. K.
G (D bass)
Em
F♯(sus 4)
Gmaj7
(Play 2 times)
Ad lib Guitar
F♯7(sus 4)
G
A
D
G
I'm O.

A
Bm
A
K., I fi - n'lly found the per - son I've been search-ing for.
(Ev-'ry-bod-y sing now.)
D
G
A
Bm
G
1.2.
I'm al - right, feel - ing good a - bout my - self and
A
G
A
D
A(D bass)
E(D bass)
3.
that's for sure. I'm O. K. this way, yes I'm O. K.
G (D bass)
D
A(D bass)
E(D bass)
G(D bass)
Repeat, ad lib and fade
Yes I'm O. K. (No vocal on repeat)

Great White Hope

Words and Music by
JAMES YOUNG


Fast Rock Beat
F
G (F bass)
Eb (F bass)
(Spoken:) Ladies and gentlemen, ladies
one contender in a ten round exhibition for your entertainment.
mf
and gentlemen, your attention please. In this corner, wearing white,
So when the bell sounds, prepare yourselves for the main
Ab (F bass)
Ab
Bb
1.
2.
from the city of the big shoulders, the number event.

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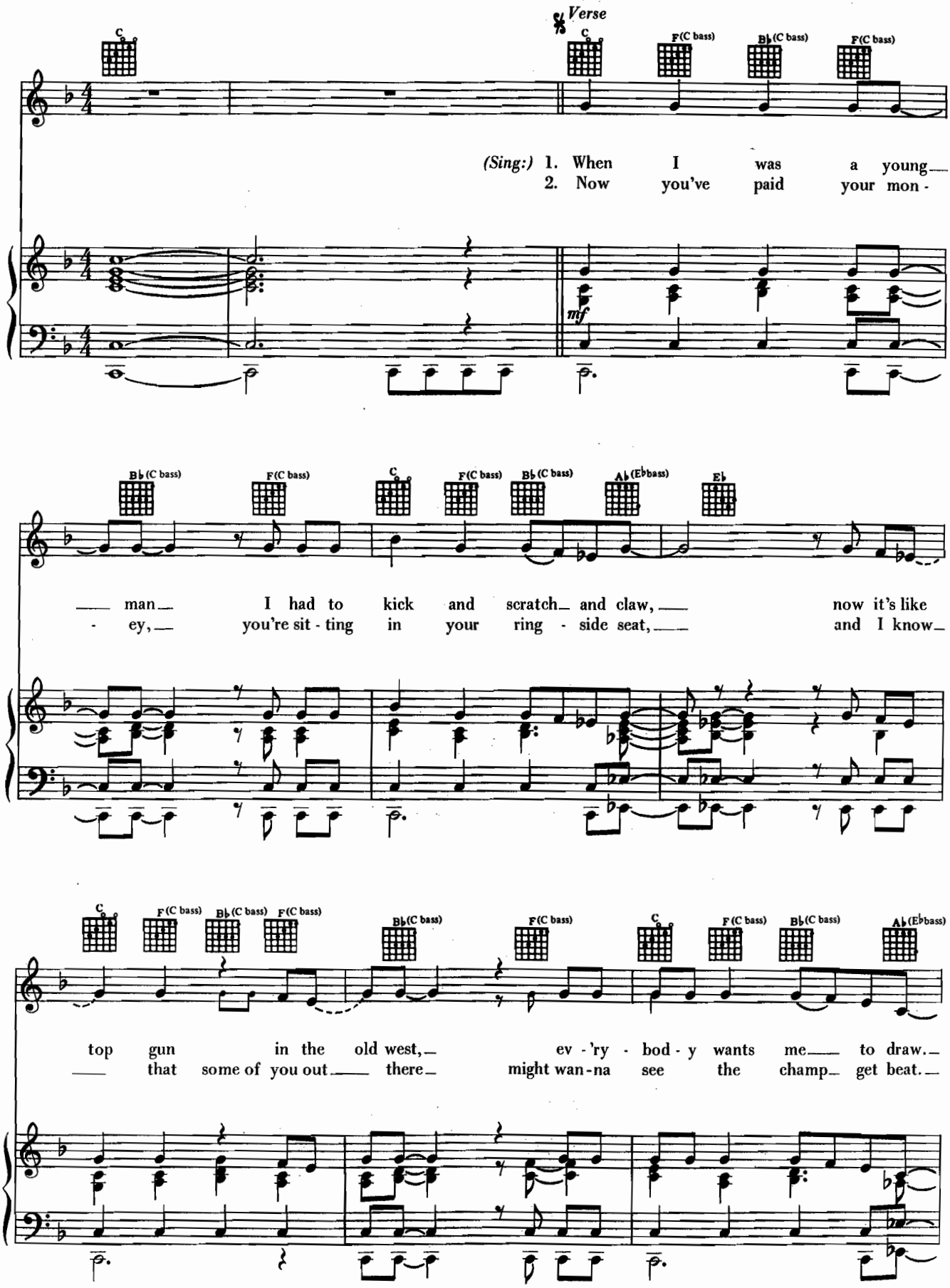
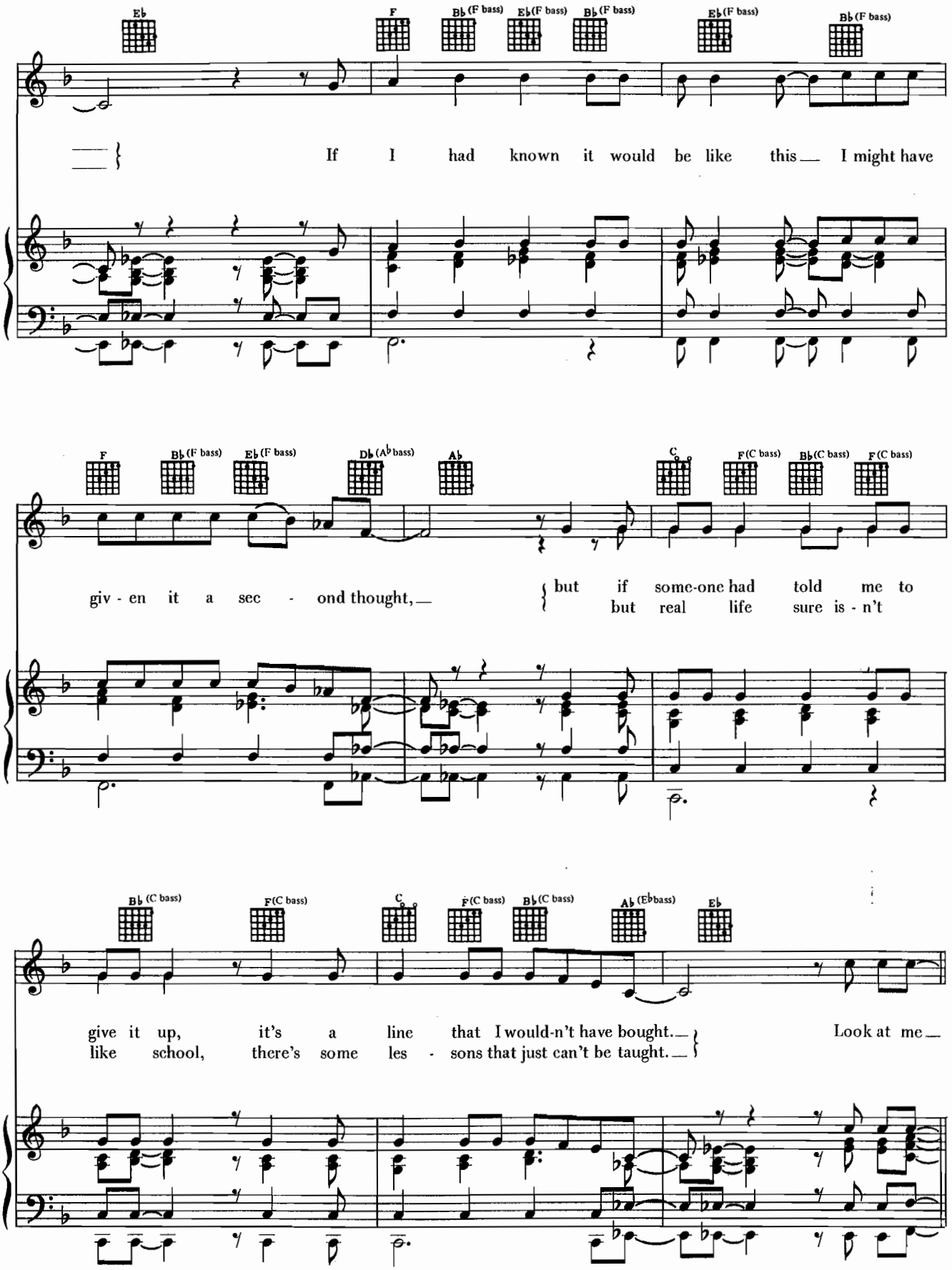
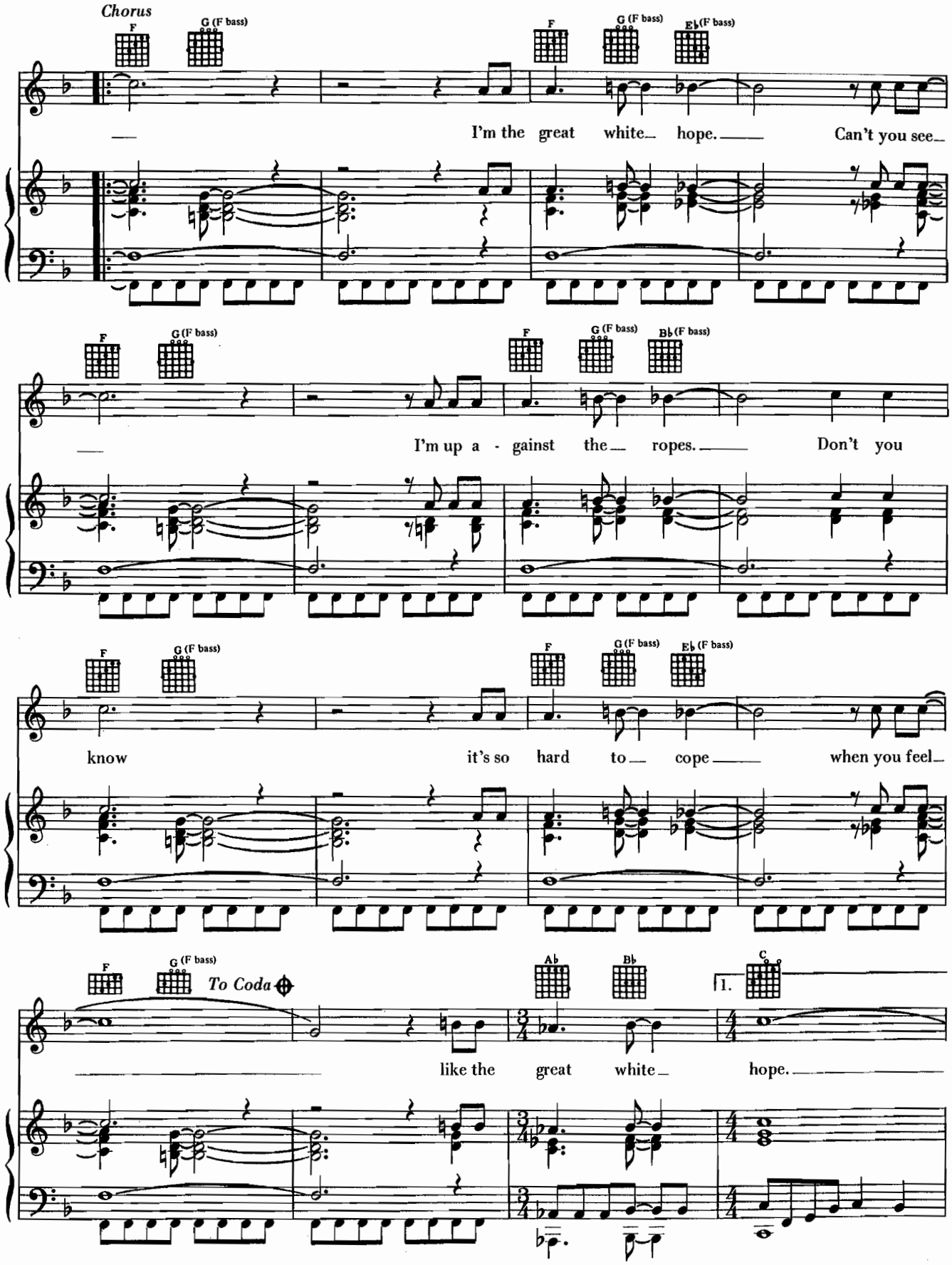
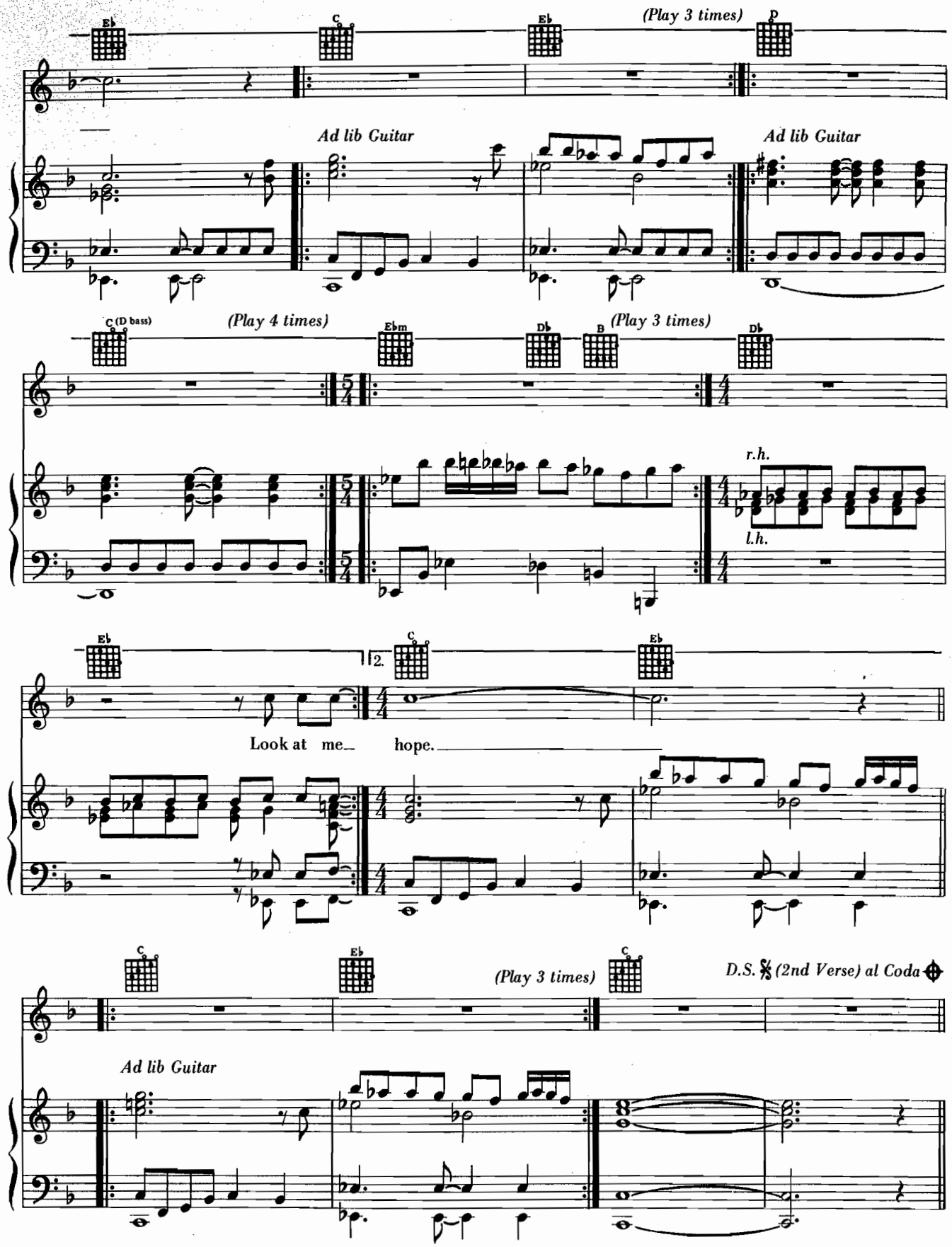
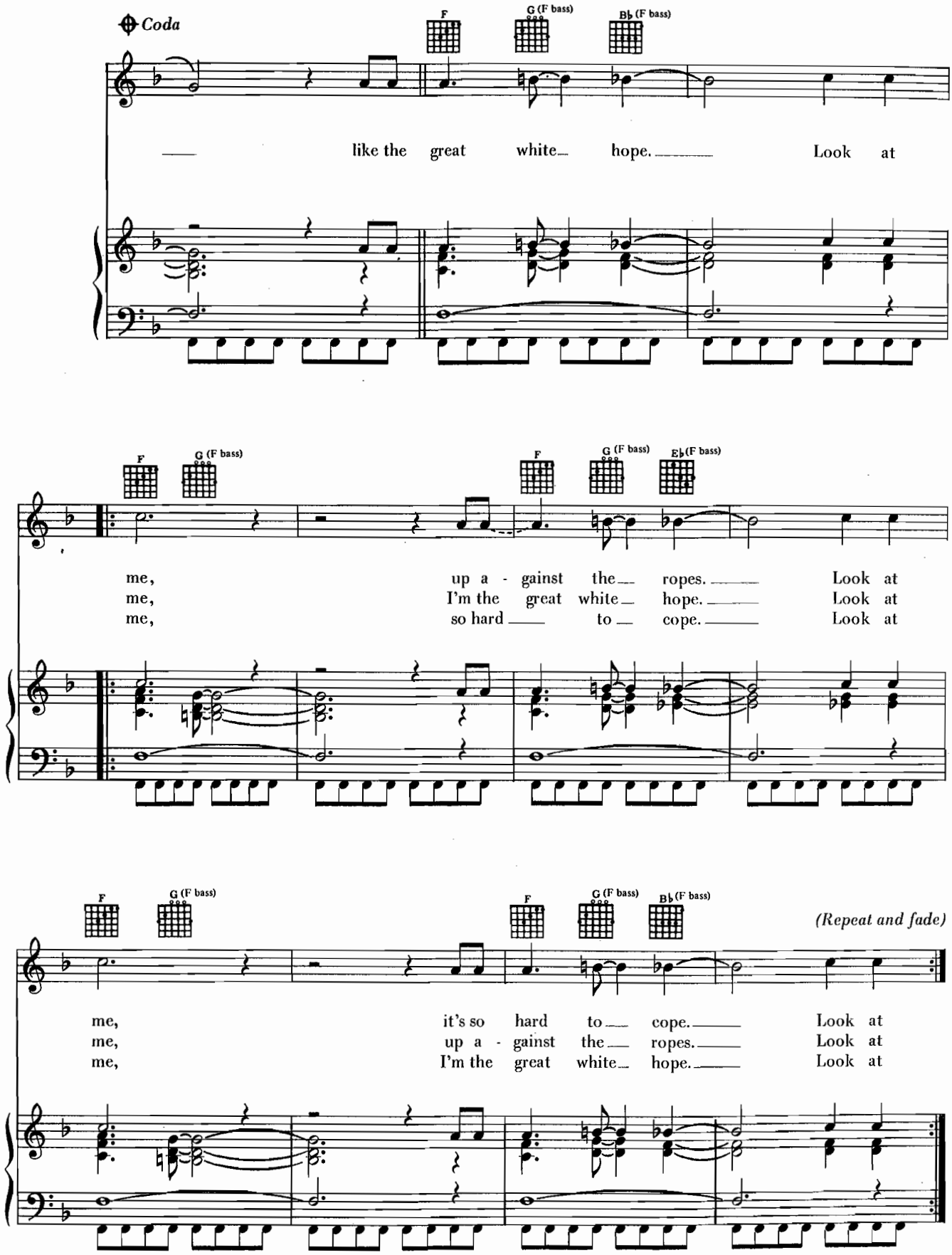

Verse
C
F(C bass)
B♭(C bass)
F(C bass)
(Sing:) 1. When I was a young_
2. Now you've paid your mon -
mf
B♭(C bass)
F(C bass)
C
F(C bass)
B♭(C bass)
A♭(E♭bass)
E♭
_ man_ I had to kick and scratch_ and claw, _ now it's like
- ey, _ you're sit - ting in your ring - side seat, _ and I know_
C
F(C bass)
B♭(C bass)
F(C bass)
B♭(C bass)
F(C bass)
C
F(C bass)
B♭(C bass)
A♭(E♭bass)
top gun in the old west, _ ev - 'ry - bod - y wants me_ to draw._
_ that some of you out_ there_ might wan - na see the champ_ get beat._


E♭
F
B♭ (F bass)
E♭ (F bass)
B♭ (F bass)
E♭ (F bass)
B♭ (F bass)
If I had known it would be like this I might have
F
B♭ (F bass)
E♭ (F bass)
D♭ (A♭ bass)
A♭
C
F (C bass)
B♭ (C bass)
F (C bass)
giv - en it a sec - ond thought,
but if some-one had told me to
but real life sure is - n't
B♭ (C bass)
F (C bass)
C
F (C bass)
B♭ (C bass)
A♭ (E♭ bass)
E♭
give it up, it's a line that I would-n't have bought.
like school, there's some les - sons that just can't be taught.
Look at me


Chorus
F
G (F bass)
E♭(F bass)
I'm the great white hope. Can't you see
B♭ (F bass)
I'm up a - gainst the ropes. Don't you
know it's so hard to cope when you feel
To Coda
A♭
B♭
C
1.
like the great white hope.

Eb
C
Eb
(Play 3 times)
D
Ad lib Guitar
Ad lib Guitar
C (D bass)
(Play 4 times)
Ebm
Db
B
(Play 3 times)
Db
r.h.
l.h.
Eb
C
2.
Eb
Look at me_ hope._
C
Eb
(Play 3 times)
C
D.S. 𝄋 (2nd Verse) al Coda
Ad lib Guitar

Coda
F
G (F bass)
B♭ (F bass)
like the great white hope. Look at
F
G (F bass)
F
G (F bass)
E♭ (F bass)
me, up a - gainst the ropes. Look at
me, I'm the great white hope. Look at
me, so hard to cope. Look at
F
G (F bass)
F
G (F bass)
B♭ (F bass)
(Repeat and fade)
me, it's so hard to cope. Look at
me, up a - gainst the ropes. Look at
me, I'm the great white hope. Look at

Great White Hope

When I was a young man, I had to
kick and scratch and claw
Now it's like top gun in the old
west, everybody wants me
to draw
If I had known it would be like
this I might have given it a
second thought
But if someone had told me to
give it up, it's a line that I
wouldn't have bought

Look at me
I'm the Great White Hope
Can't you see
I'm up against the ropes
Don't you know
It's so hard to cope
When you feel
Like the Great White Hope

Now you've paid your money
you're sitting in your
ringside seat
And I know that some of you out
there, might wanna see the
champ get beat
If I had known it would be like
this I might have given it a
second thought
But real life sure isn't like school,
there's some lessons that just
can't be taught

Look at me . . .

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I'm O.K.

If I could stand
Beside myself
Would I see me or maybe
someone else
'Cause it's hard to please
Most everyone
When your spirits got you on the
run, on the run

They say do your best
But don't cause a fuss
Don't make waves be like the
rest of us
But I can feel the tide is
turning fast
And deep inside I know that I
can't last
Another day not another
day cause

I'm O.K. I finally found the person
I've been looking for
I'm Alright I'm feeling good about
myself and that's for sure

'Cause I believed them when they
said I must do things their way
They tried to cast me in their mold
but I just had to say
That I'm O.K. I'm O.K. This way
yes I'm O.K.

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Sing For The Day

Hannah you're with me in spirit
wherever I go
To the ends of the earth and all
points between high and low
Each night by the stage you
appear as you are
The ever intangible child
Ageless and timeless as
Dorian Gray
Oh Hannah I know that it's you
and you're leading me on

Hannah you're my inspiration my
fountain of youth
And as your surrogate leader I'm
bound in your search for
the truth
And yes how the truth rushes out
When it's become honestly clear
I see your anxious and curious eyes
But Hannah I need you as much
as you think you need me
Come to your window tonight and
we'll fly to your dreams
And we'll

Sing for the day sing for
the moment
Sing for the time of your life
Come for an hour stay for
a moment
Stay for the rest of your life

Hannah don't fail me I need you
like never before
Father time's at my back,
on my heels
Behind every door (and he says)
Son when the youth has but gone
from your face
Will she let you grow older
with grace
Will she give you up for one
younger than you
Oh Hannah please tell me the
things that he says are
Untrue
Hannah I'm honestly hoping you'll
always be there

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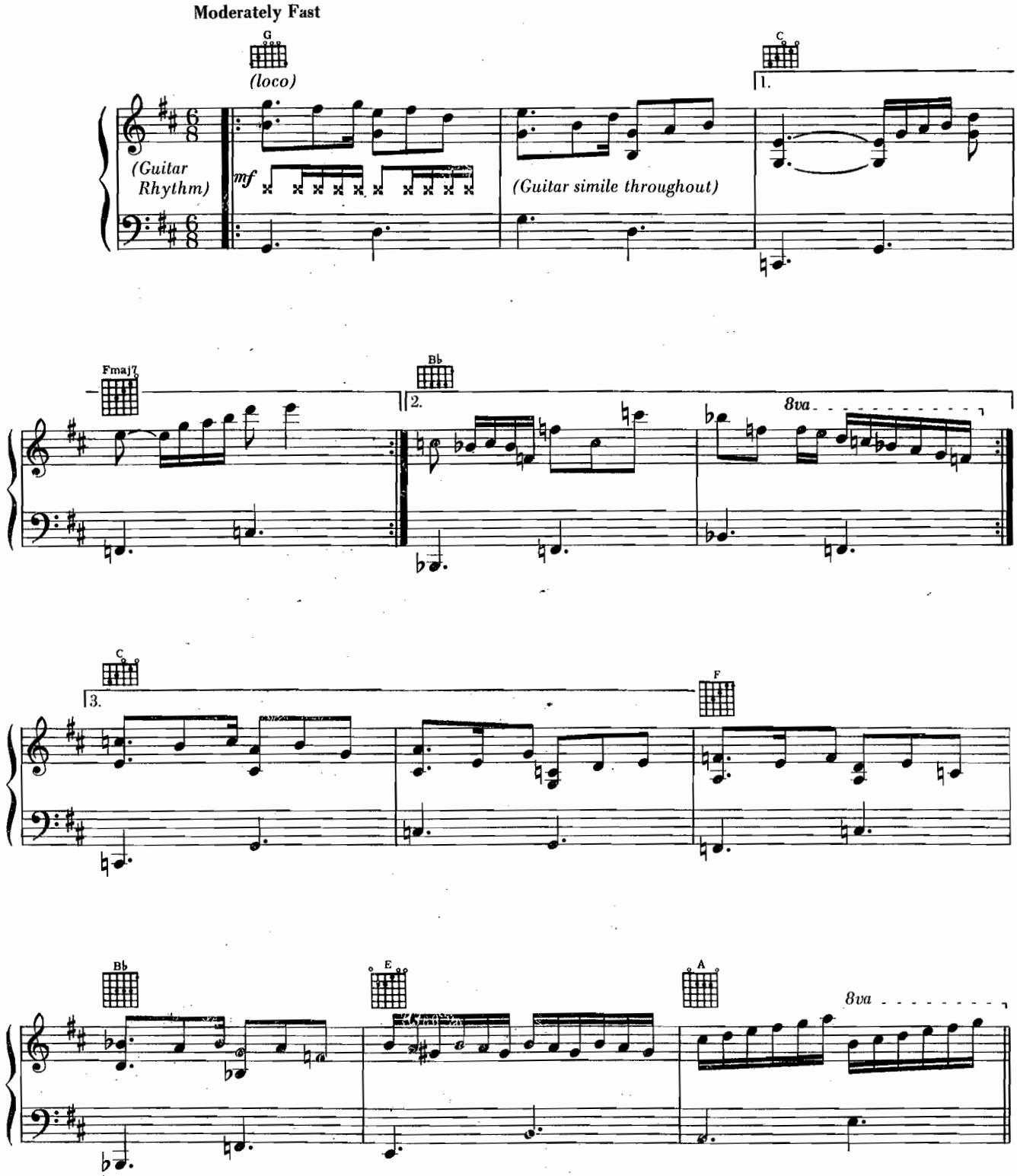
Sing For The Day

Words and Music by
TOMMY SHAW

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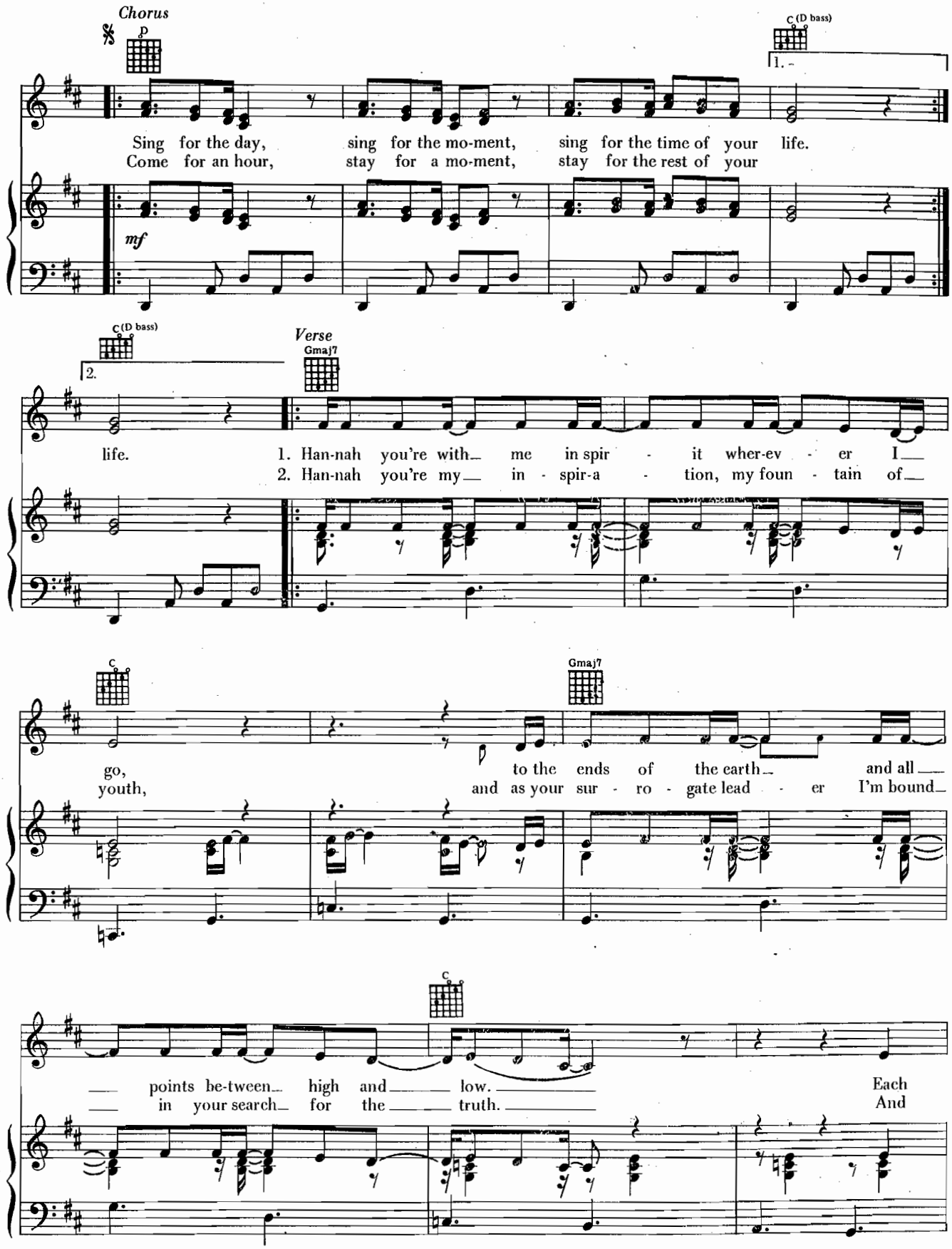
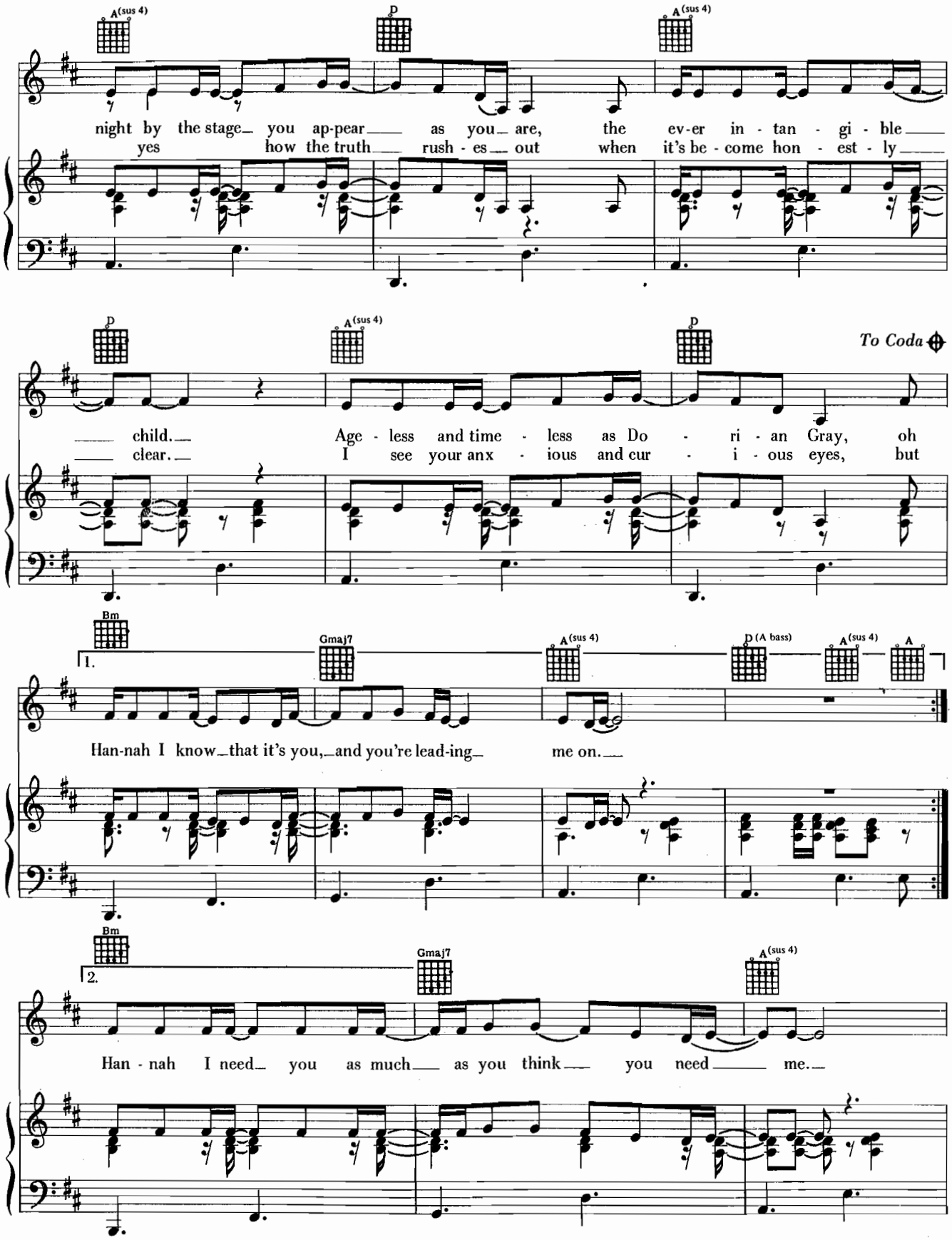
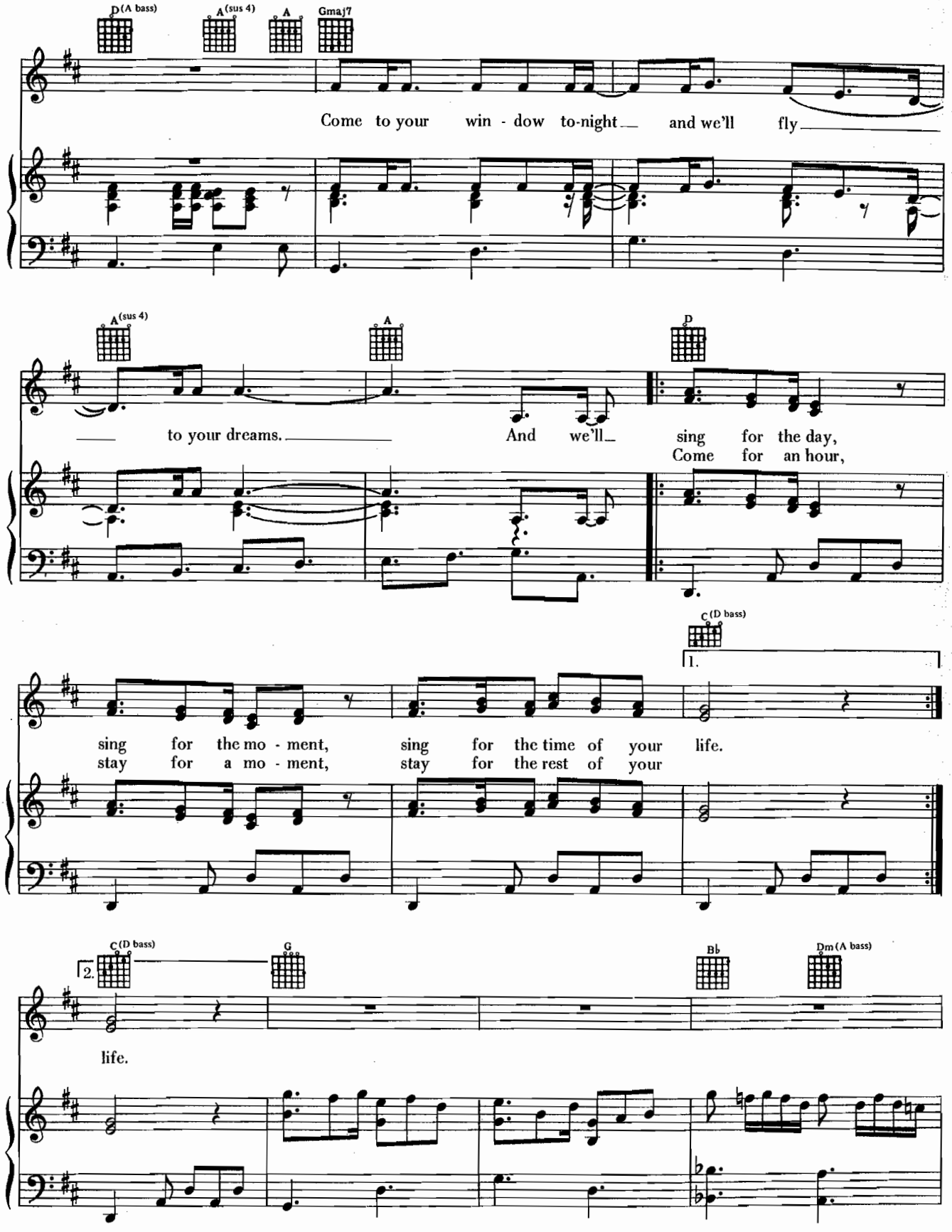
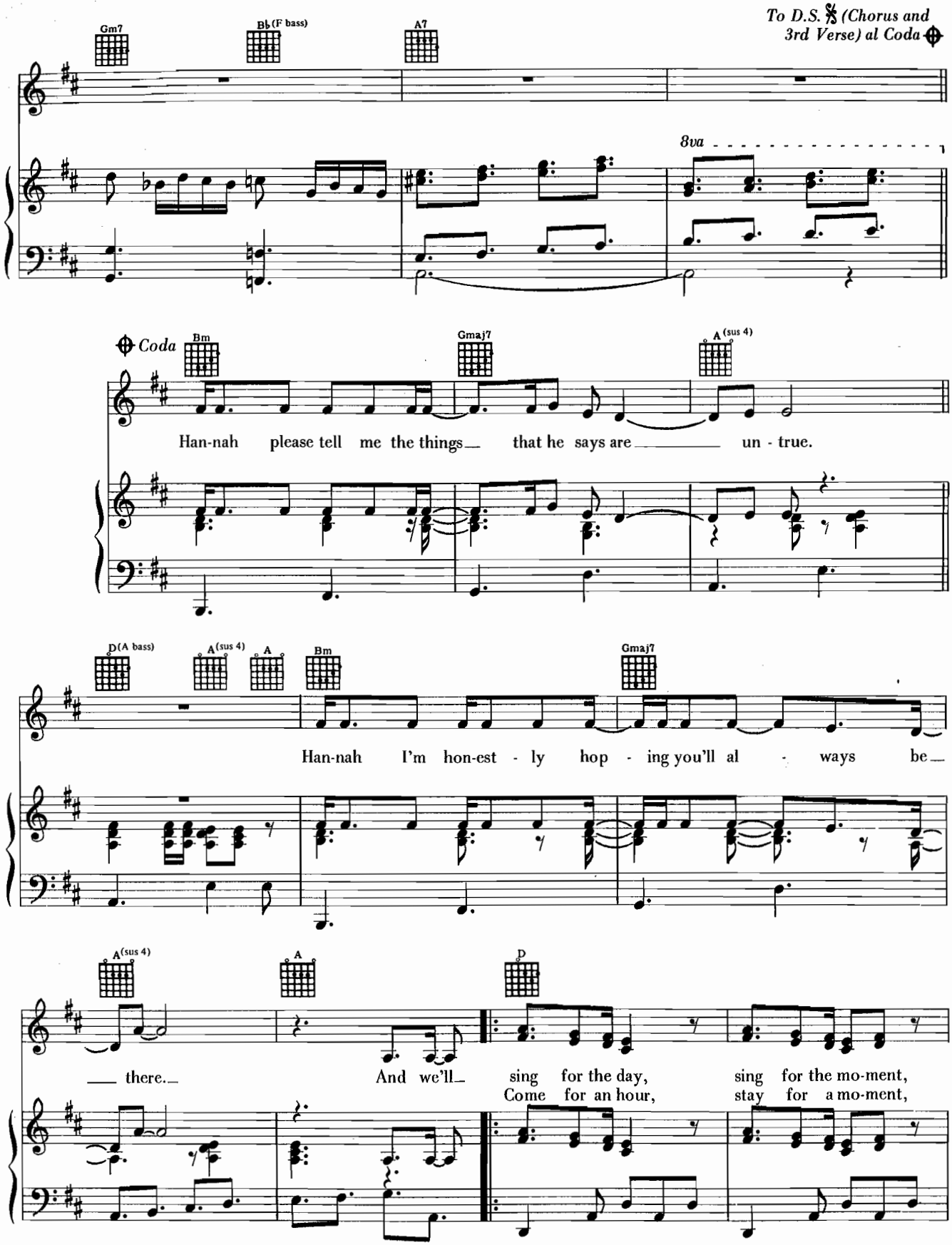
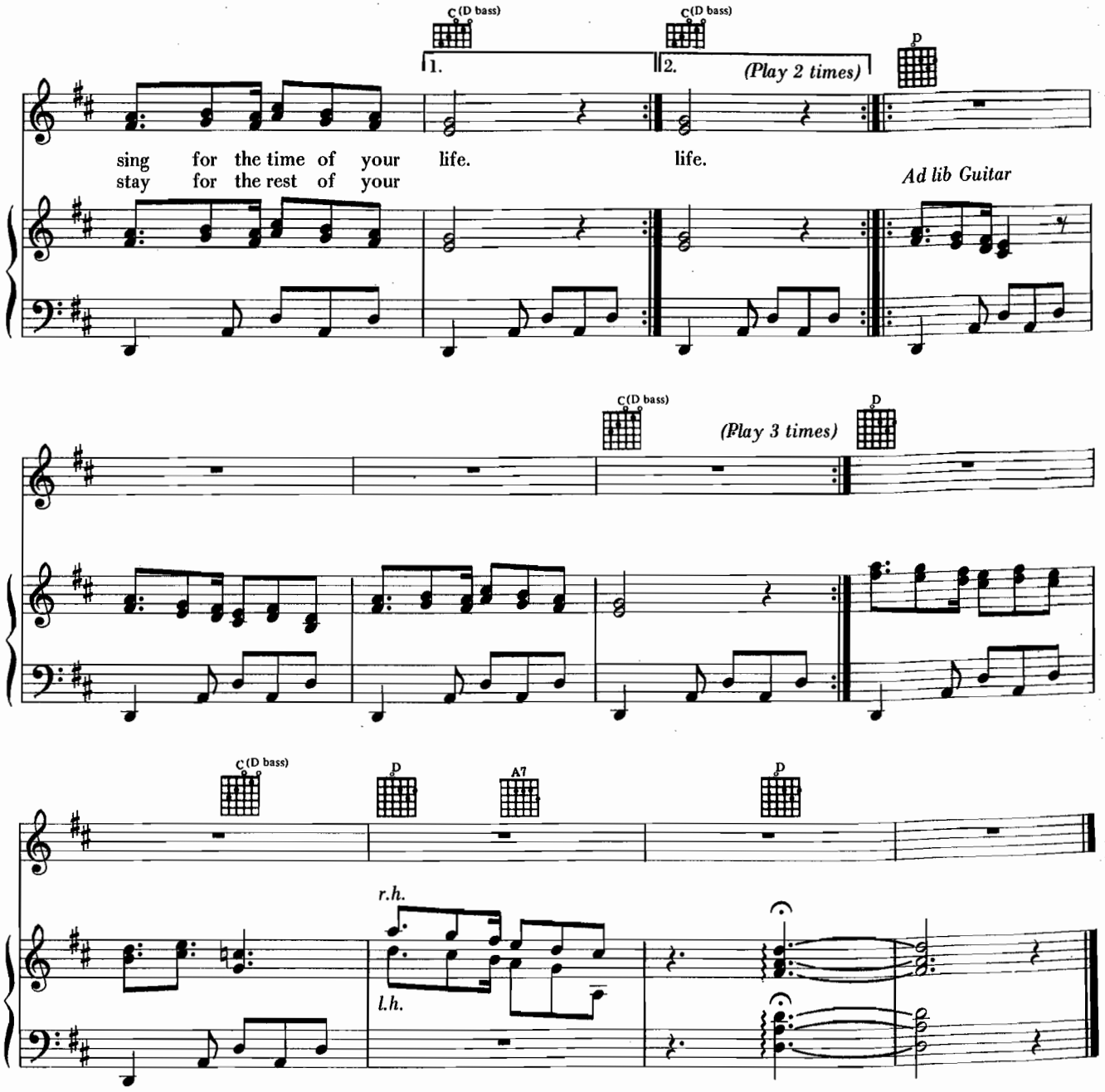
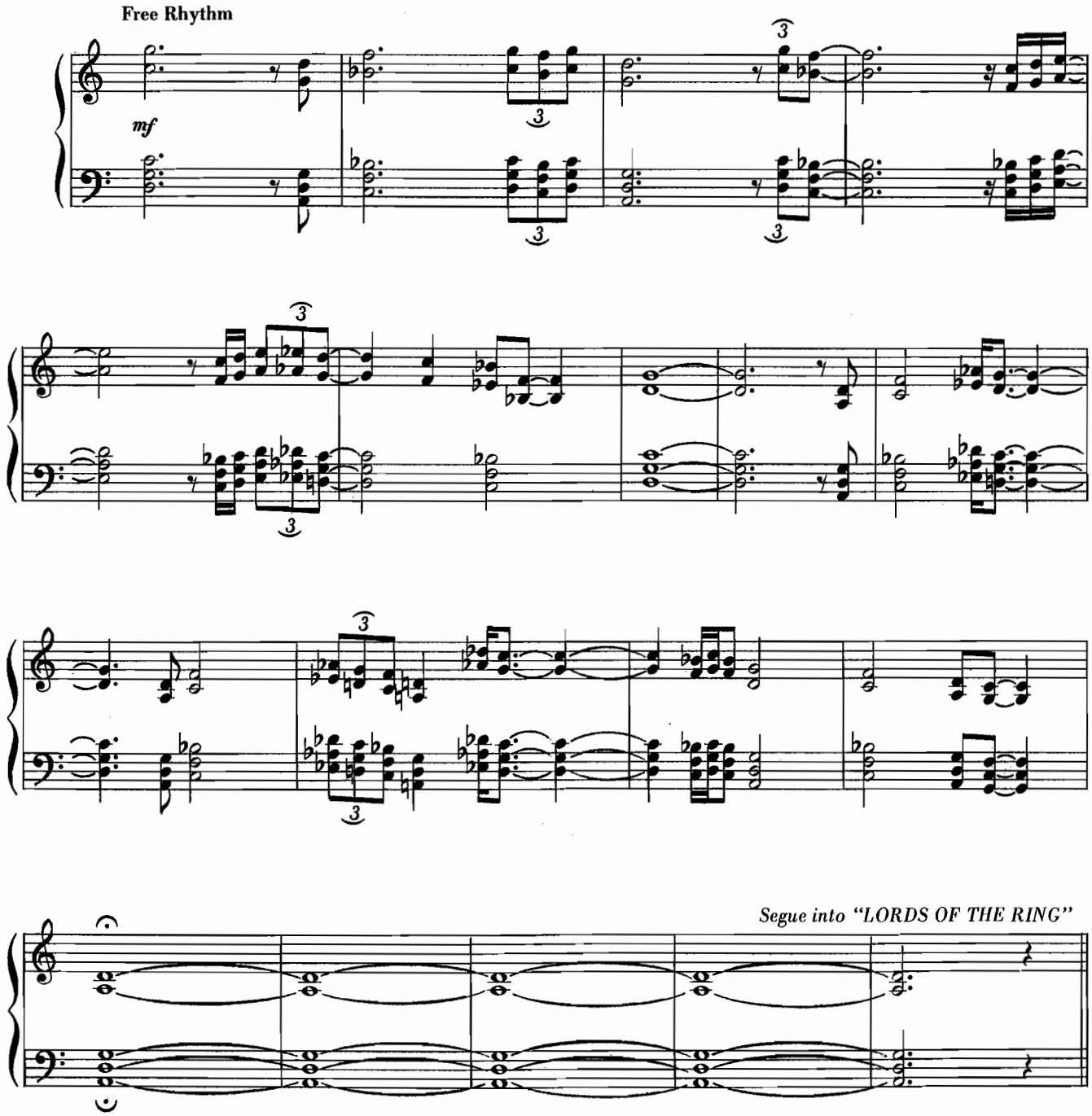

Chorus
p
C (D bass)
1.
Sing for the day, sing for the mo-ment, sing for the time of your life.
Come for an hour, stay for a mo-ment, stay for the rest of your
mf
C (D bass)
2.
Verse
Gmaj7
life.
1. Han-nah you're with me in spir - it wher-ev - er I
2. Han-nah you're my in - spir-a - tion, my foun - tain of
C
Gmaj7
go,
youth,
to the ends of the earth and all
and as your sur - ro - gate lead - er I'm bound
C
points be-tween high and low.
in your search for the truth.
Each
And

A(sus 4)
D
A(sus 4)
night by the stage you ap-pear as you are, the ev-er in - tan - gi - ble
yes how the truth rush - es out when it's be - come hon - est - ly
D
A(sus 4)
D
To Coda
child. Age - less and time - less as Do - ri - an Gray, oh
clear. I see your anx - ious and cur - i - ous eyes, but
Bm
1.
Gmaj7
A(sus 4)
D (A bass)
A(sus 4)
A
Han-nah I know that it's you, and you're lead-ing me on.
Bm
2.
Gmaj7
A(sus 4)
Han - nah I need you as much as you think you need me.

D (A bass)
A (sus 4)
A
Gmaj7
Come to your win - dow to-night and we'll fly
A (sus 4)
A
D
to your dreams. And we'll sing for the day,
Come for an hour,
C (D bass)
1.
sing for the mo - ment, sing for the time of your life.
stay for a mo - ment, stay for the rest of your
C (D bass)
2.
G
Bb
Dm (A bass)
life.

To D.S. 𝄋 (Chorus and 3rd Verse) al Coda
Gm7
B♭(F bass)
A7
8va
Coda
Bm
Gmaj7
A(sus 4)
Han-nah please tell me the things that he says are un - true.
D(A bass)
A(sus 4)
A
Bm
Gmaj7
Han-nah I'm hon-est - ly hop - ing you'll al - ways be
A(sus 4)
A
D
there. And we'll sing for the day, sing for the mo-ment,
Come for an hour, stay for a mo-ment,

3rd Verse

Hannah don't fail me, I need you like never before.
Father time's at my back, on my heels,
behind every door. (And he says)
son, when the youth has but gone from your face,
will she let you grow older with grace?
Will she give you up for one younger than you? *(To Coda ⊕)*
Oh, Hannah please tell me the things that he says are untrue.
Hannah I'm honestly hoping you'll always be there.
(To Chorus)

The Message

Music by
DENNIS De YOUNG

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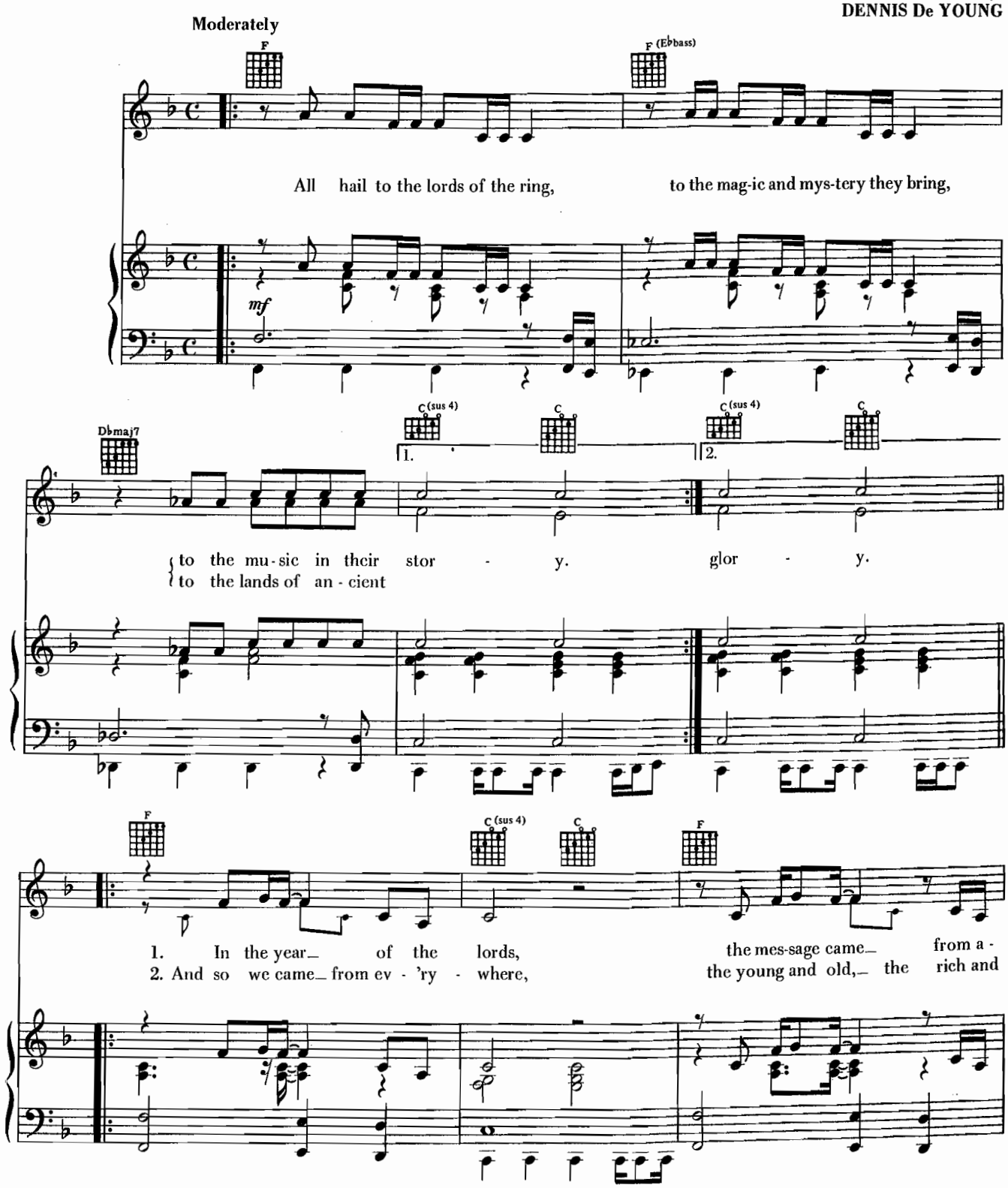
Lords Of The Ring

Words and Music by
DENNIS De YOUNG

Moderately
F
F (E♭bass)
All hail to the lords of the ring, to the mag-ic and mys-tery they bring,
mf
D♭maj7
C (sus 4)
C
1.
2.
to the mu-sic in their stor - y. glor - y.
to the lands of an - cient
F
C (sus 4)
C
F
1. In the year of the lords, the mes-sage came from a -
2. And so we came from ev - 'ry - where, the young and old, the rich and

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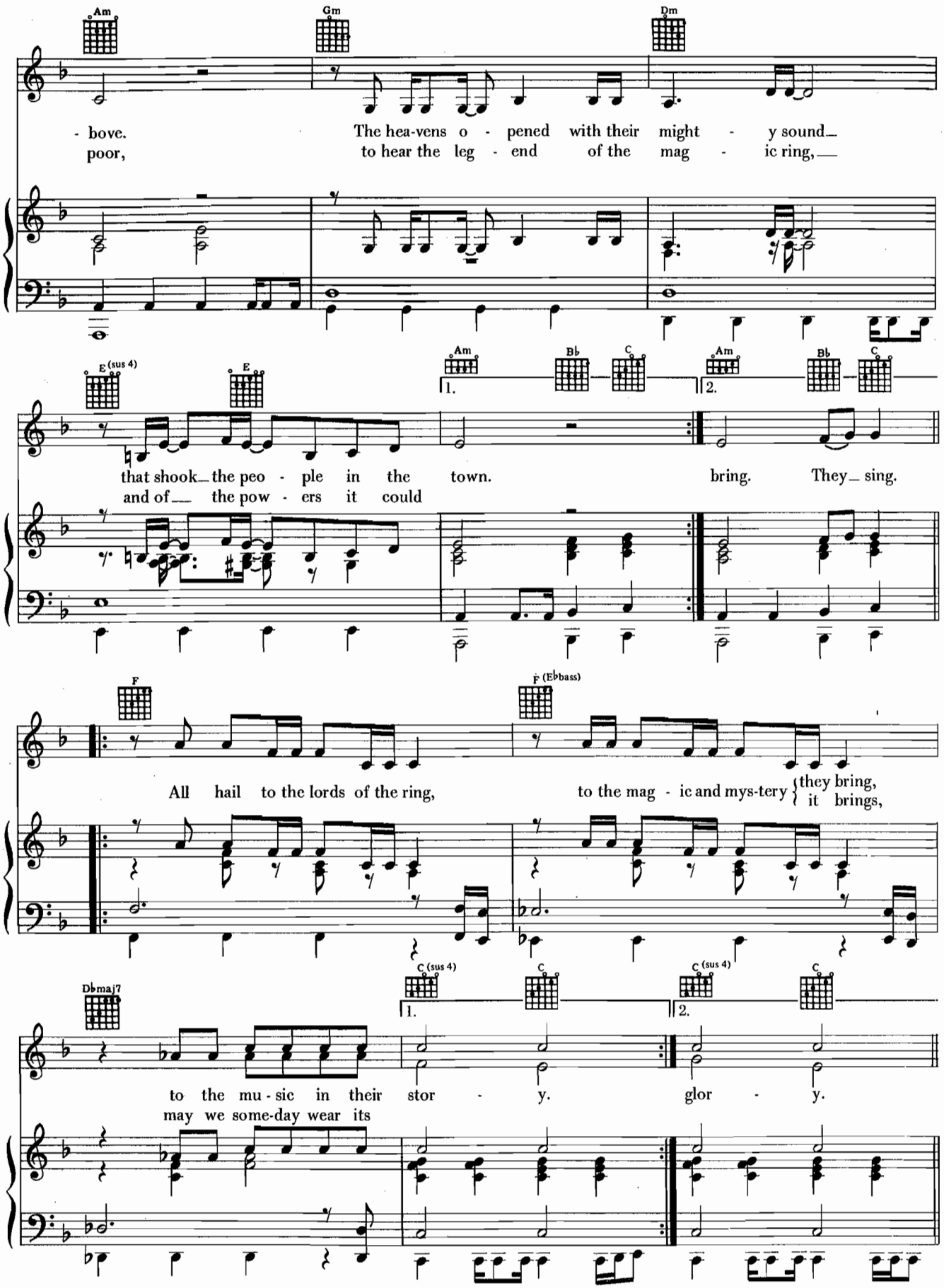
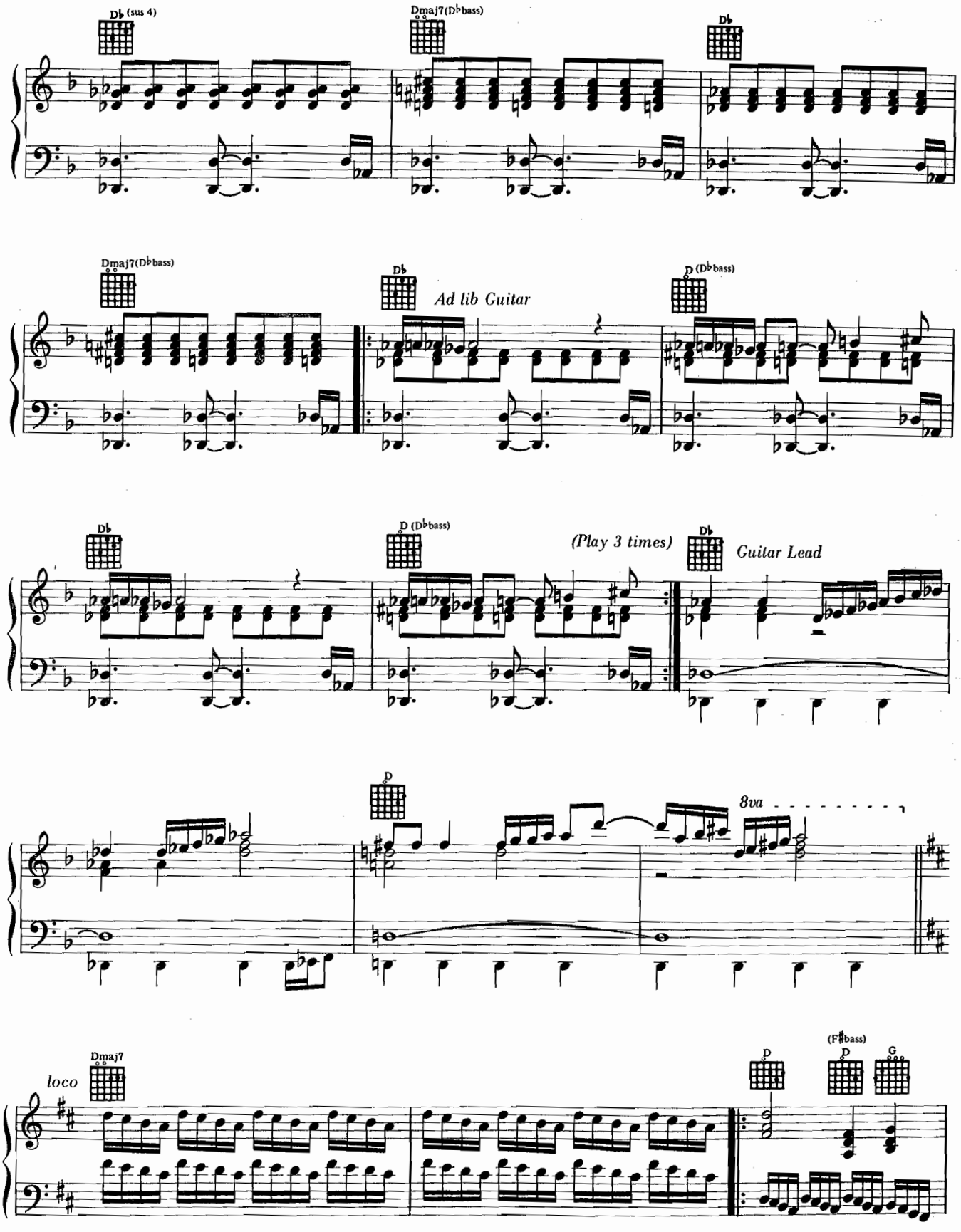
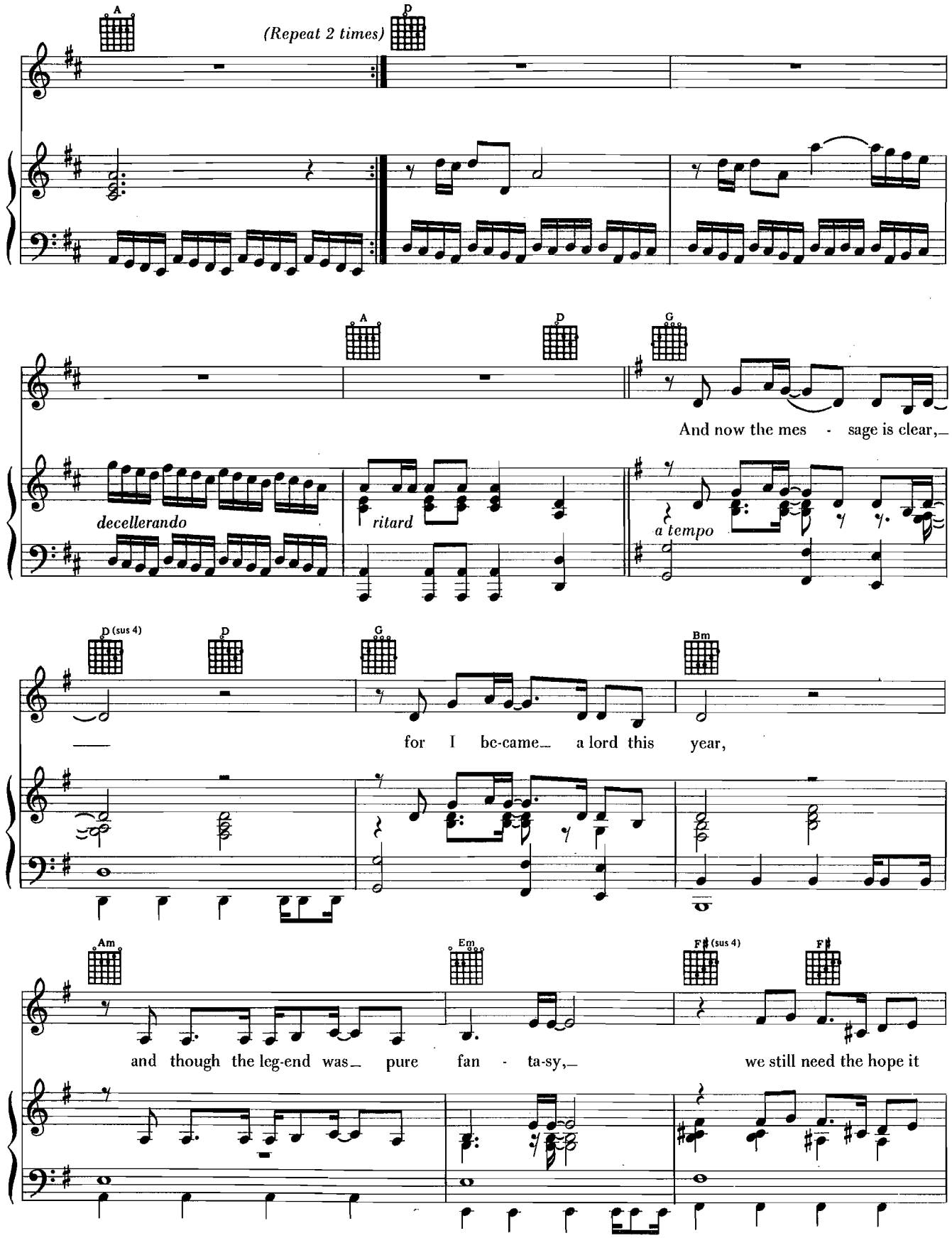
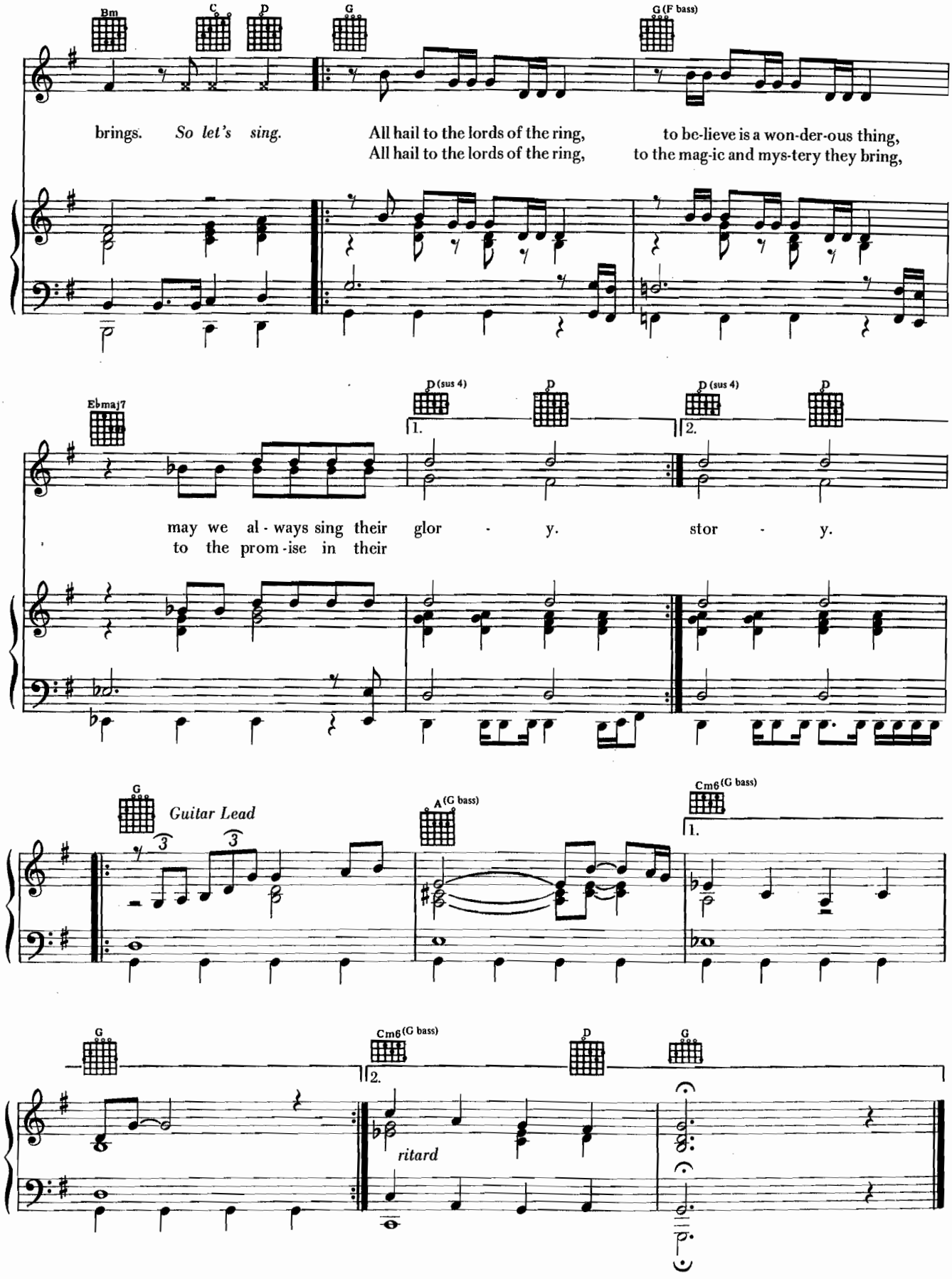

Am
Gm
Dm
- bove.
poor,
The hea-vens o - pened with their might - y sound_
to hear the leg - end of the mag - ic ring,_
E (sus 4)
E
Am
Bb
C
1.
Am
Bb
C
2.
that shook_ the peo - ple in the town.
and of_ the pow - ers it could
bring.
They_ sing.
F
F (Eb bass)
All hail to the lords of the ring,
to the mag - ic and mys-tery { they bring, it brings,
C (sus 4)
C
1.
C (sus 4)
C
2.
Dbmaj7
to the mu - sic in their stor - y.
may we some-day wear its
glor - y.

Db (sus 4)
Dmaj7(Db bass)
Db
Dmaj7(Db bass)
Db
Ad lib Guitar
D (Db bass)
Db
D (Db bass)
(Play 3 times)
Db
Guitar Lead
D
8va
loco
Dmaj7
D
(F# bass)
D
G

A
(Repeat 2 times)
D
A
D
G
And now the mes - sage is clear,
decellerando
ritard
a tempo
D (sus 4)
D
G
Bm
for I be-came a lord this year,
Am
Em
F♯ (sus 4)
F♯
and though the leg-end was pure fan - ta-sy,
we still need the hope it

Bm
C
D
G
G (F bass)
brings. So let's sing.
All hail to the lords of the ring,
All hail to the lords of the ring,
to be-lieve is a won-der-ous thing,
to the mag-ic and mys-tery they bring,
Ebmaj7
D (sus 4)
D
1.
D (sus 4)
D
2.
may we al - ways sing their glor - y. stor - y.
to the prom - ise in their
G
Guitar Lead
A (G bass)
Cm6 (G bass)
1.
G
Cm6 (G bass)
D
G
2.
ritard

Lords Of The Ring

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the music in their story

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the lands of ancient Glory

In the year of the Lords
The message came from above
The heavens opened with their
mighty sound
That shook the people in the town

And so we came from everywhere
The young and old the rich
and poor
To hear the legends of the
magic ring
And of the powers it could bring,
they sing

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the music in their story

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
it brings
May we someday wear its glory

And now the message is clear
For I became a Lord this year
And though the legend was
pure fantasy
We still need the hope it brings,
so let's sing

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To believe is a wonderous thing
May we always sing their glory

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To believe is a wonderous thing
May we always sing their glory

All Hail to the Lords of the Ring
To the magic and mystery
they bring
To the promise in their story

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